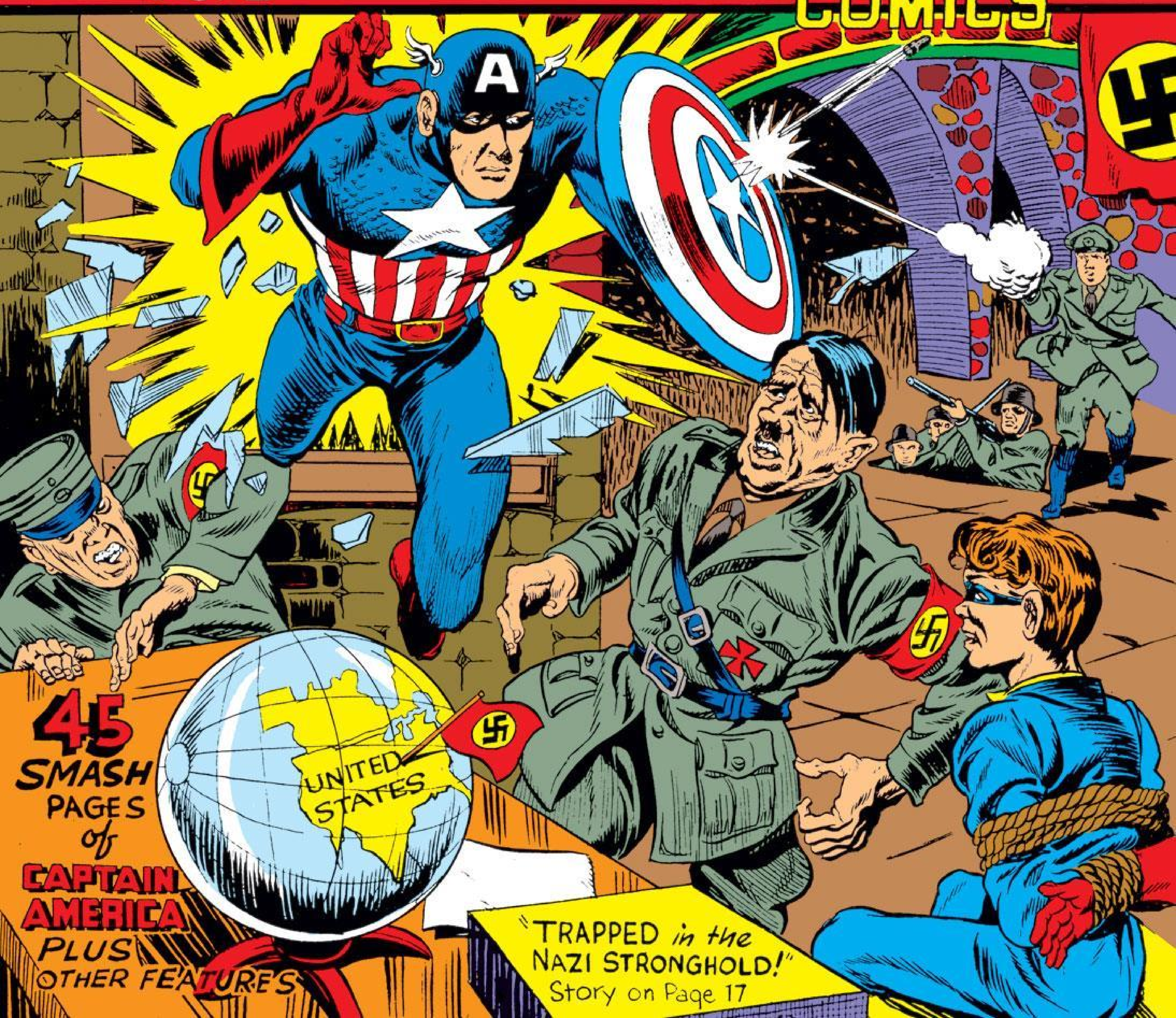
# CAPTAIN AMERICA

APRIL
10¢

No. 2

COMICS



45 SMASH PAGES of CAPTAIN AMERICA PLUS OTHER FEATURES

"TRAPPED in the NAZI STRONGHOLD!"
Story on Page 17

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

## Vol. 2 No. 2 ☆ ☆ CONTENTS ☆ ☆ April, 1941

### Case No. 1

### CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Mystery of the Deathless Monster

From the mysterious wastelands of ancient Tibet came the huge Oriental giants to spread carnage and death in the modern cities of America. . . . Bullets and bombs were useless against these monstrous beings who couldn't die. . . . But **Captain America and Bucky** wrote an amazing and thrill-packed finish to the destructive career of the Oriental giants and their soulless master who guided their vicious exploits. . . .

### Case No. 2

### TRAPPED IN THE NAZI STRONG-HOLD

**Captain America and Bucky** cross the Atlantic to challenge the fury of Nazi guns and dive bombing Stukas and stage a two-man blitzkrieg in the stronghold of the Fuehrer himself, as they effect modern history's most daring rescue.

### Case No. 3

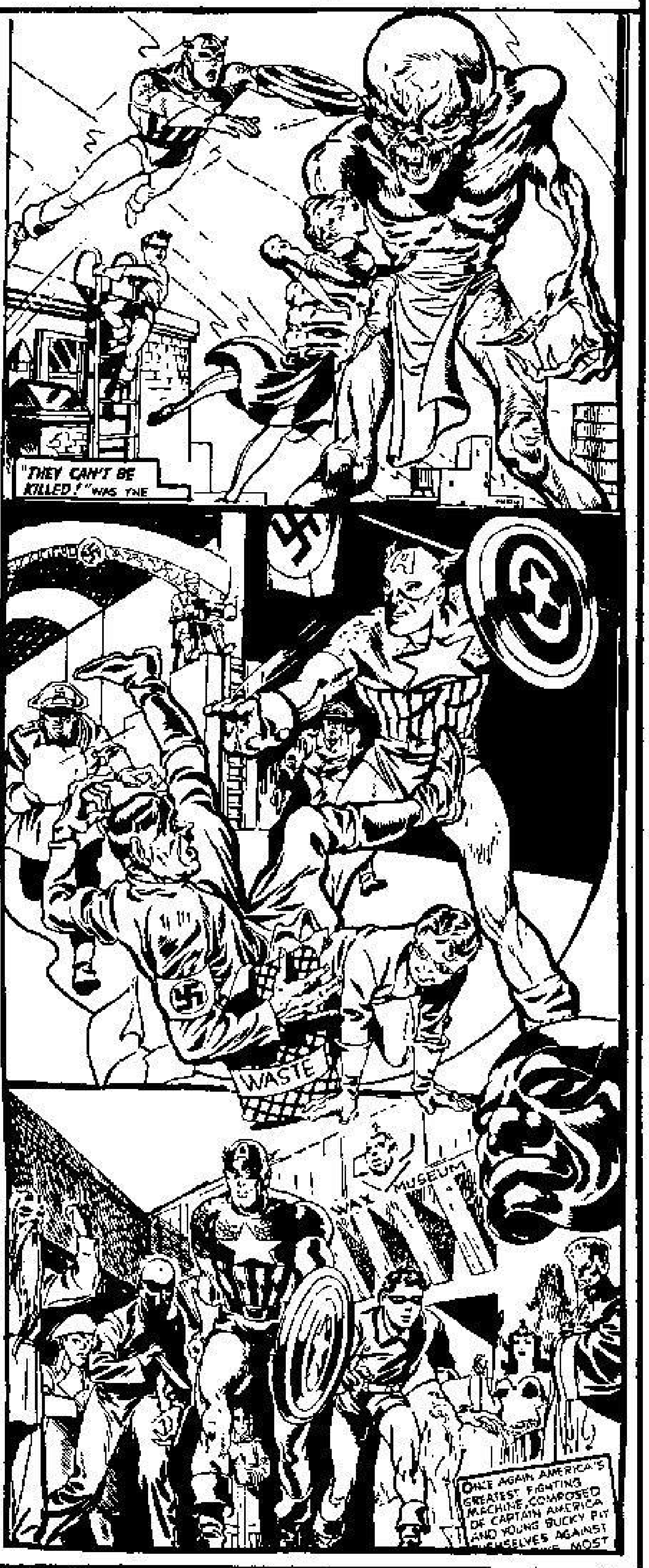
### CAPTAIN AMERICA and the WAX STATUE THAT STRUCK DEATH

America's greatest statesmen vanished and died as the Wax-man smothered their strangled cries with death masks of horror. But into the darkened depths of the wax museum plunged **Captain America and Bucky,** bringing justice and doom to the Wax-man's gory dungeons. . . .

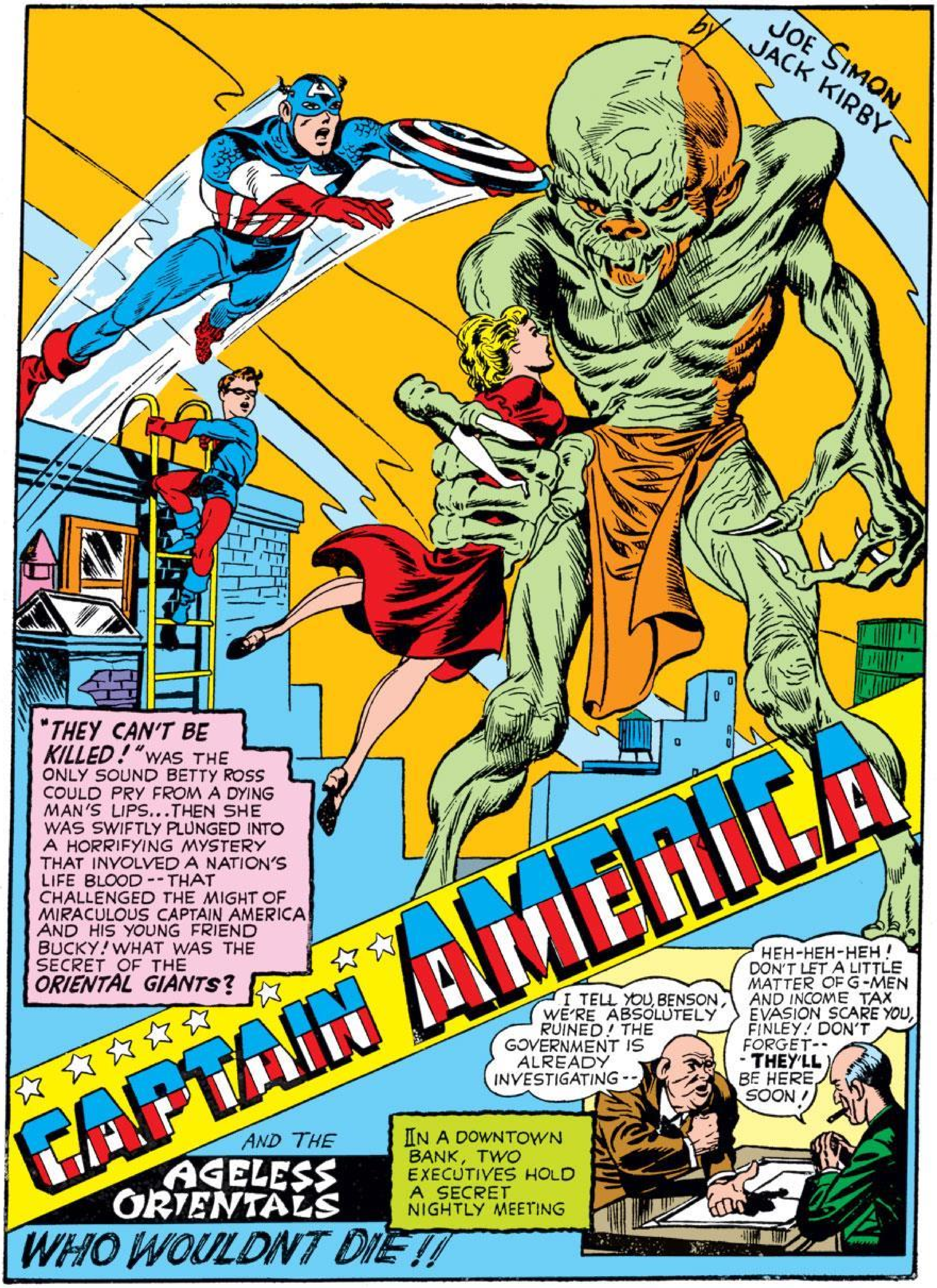
**ALSO:**

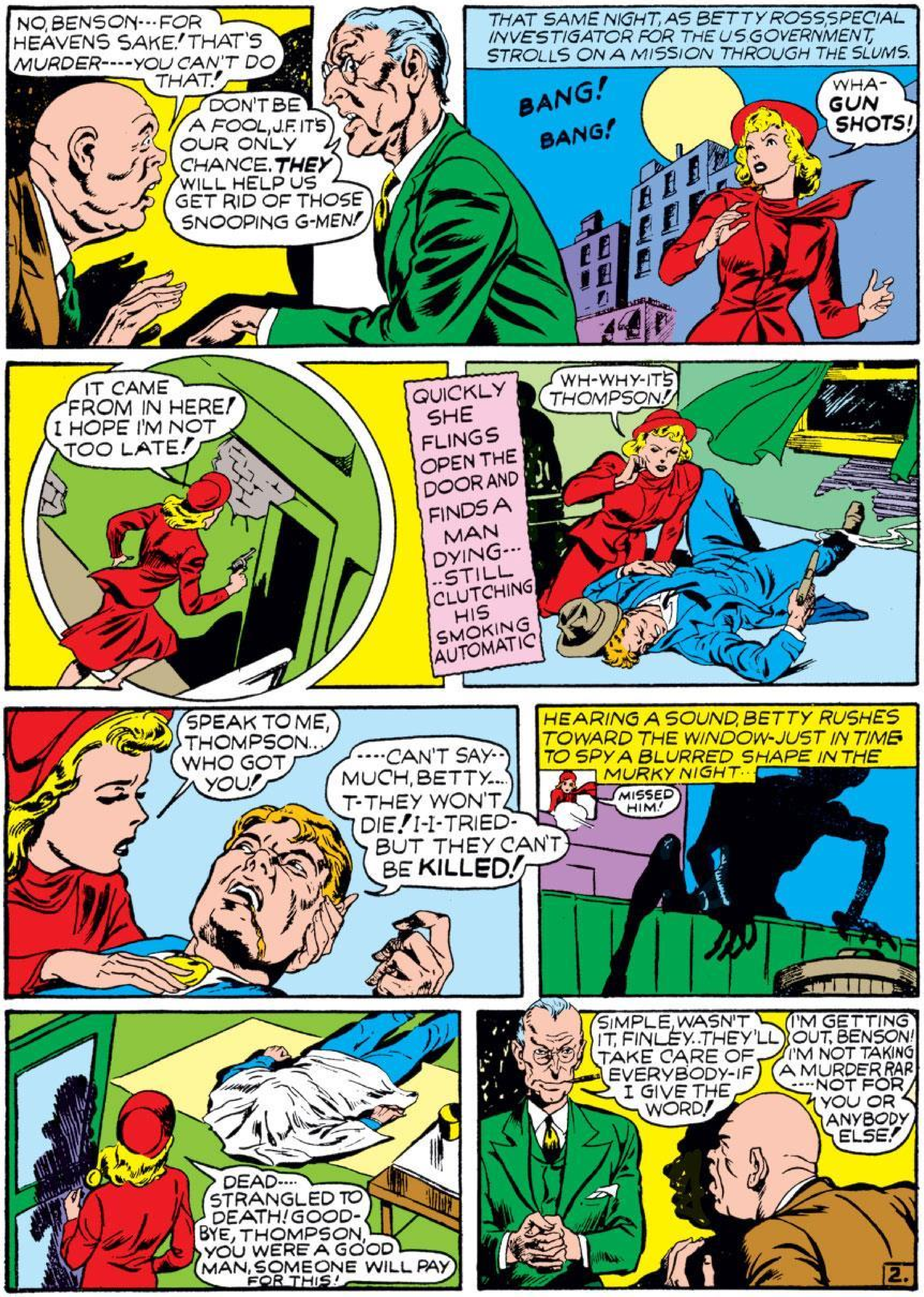
### TUK, CAVEBOY, in the VALLEY • OF THE MIST •

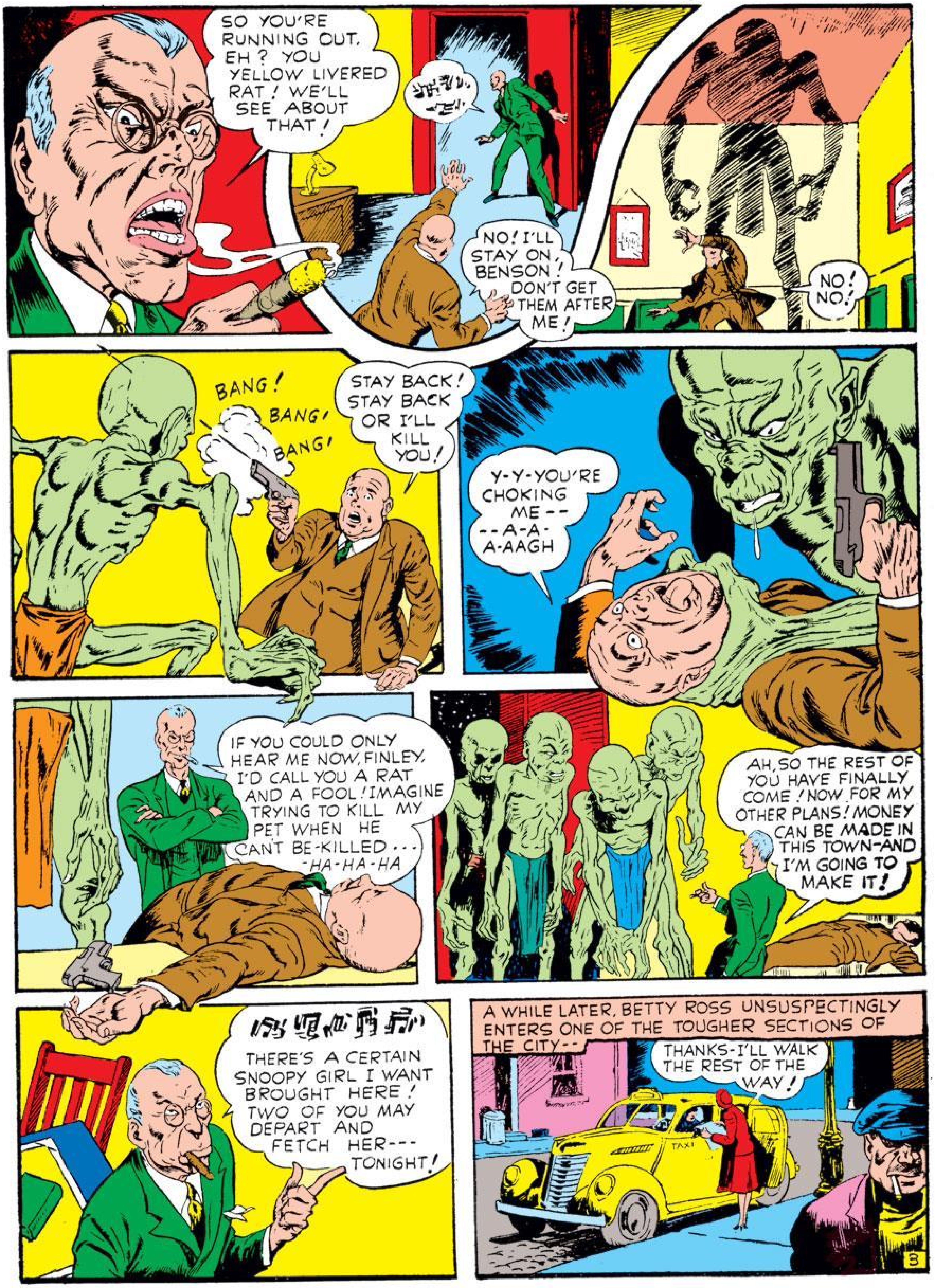
### HURRICANE, MASTER of Speed in THE DEVIL and the GREEN PLAGUE

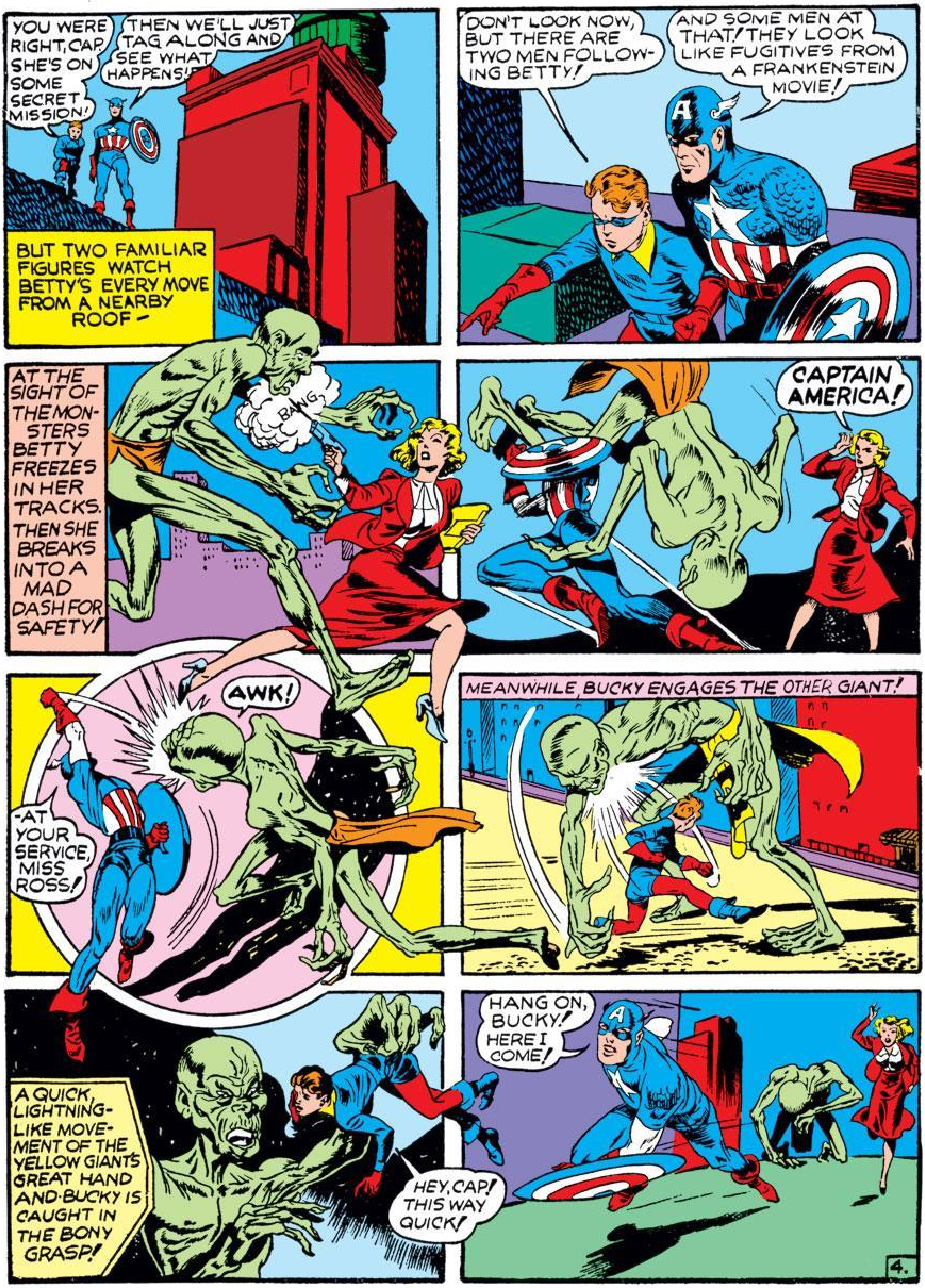

"THEY CAN'T BE KILLED!" WAS THE
WASTE
WAX MUSEUM
ONCE AGAIN AMERICA'S GREATEST FIGHTING MACHINE, COMPOSED OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND YOUNG BUCKY PIT THEMSELVES AGAINST MOST

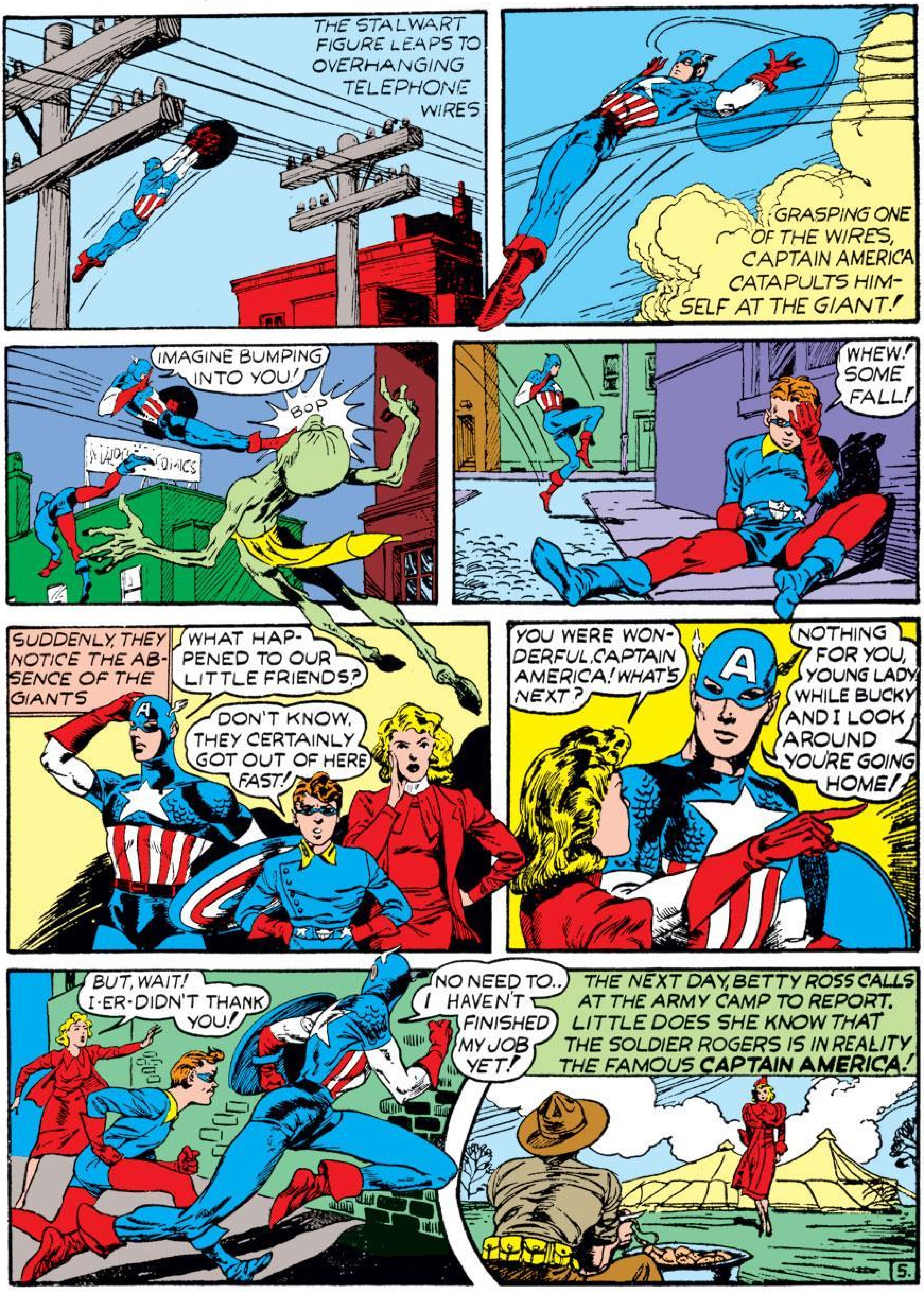
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS published monthly by Timely Comics, Inc., Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Meriden, Conn. Entire Contents copyright 1941 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 2 No. 2, April 1941 issue. Yearly subscription $1.00. Printed in U.S.A.

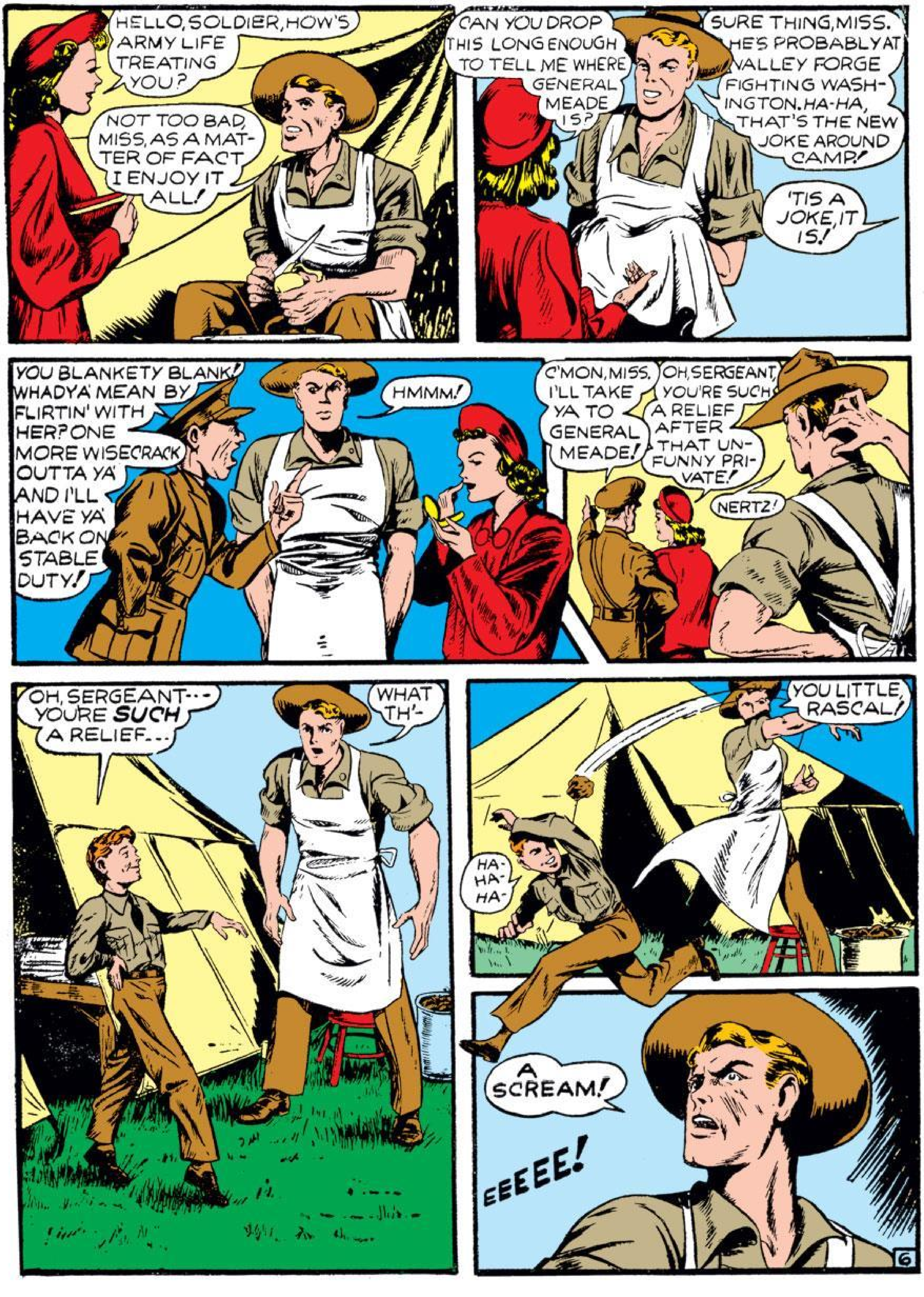

by JOE SIMON
JACK KIRBY
"THEY CAN'T BE KILLED!" WAS THE ONLY SOUND BETTY ROSS COULD PRY FROM A DYING MAN'S LIPS...THEN SHE WAS SWIFTLY PLUNGED INTO A HORRIFYING MYSTERY THAT INVOLVED A NATION'S LIFE BLOOD--THAT CHALLENGED THE MIGHT OF MIRACULOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND BUCKY! WHAT WAS THE SECRET OF THE ORIENTAL GIANTS?
CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND THE
AGELESS ORIENTALS
WHO WOULDNT DIE!!
IN A DOWNTOWN BANK, TWO EXECUTIVES HOLD A SECRET NIGHTLY MEETING
I TELL YOU, BENSON, WE'RE ABSOLUTELY RUINED! THE GOVERNMENT IS ALREADY INVESTIGATING--
HEH-HEH-HEH! DON'T LET A LITTLE MATTER OF G-MEN AND INCOME TAX EVASION SCARE YOU, FINLEY! DON'T FORGET-- -THEY'LL BE HERE SOON!

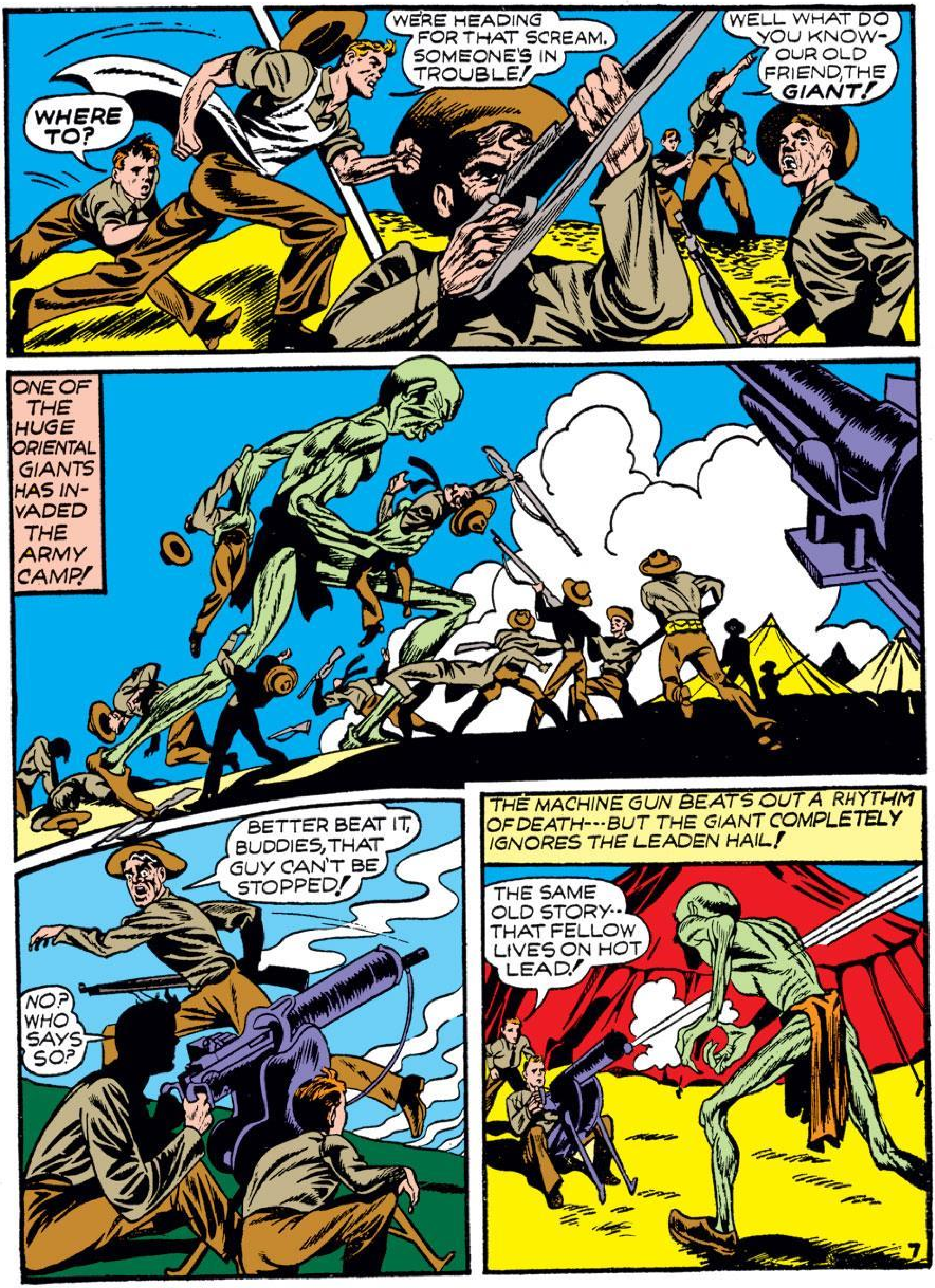

NO, BENSON---FOR HEAVENS SAKE! THAT'S MURDER----YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
DON'T BE A FOOL, J.F. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE. THEY WILL HELP US GET RID OF THOSE SNOOPING G-MEN!
THAT SAME NIGHT, AS BETTY ROSS, SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, STROLLS ON A MISSION THROUGH THE SLUMS.
BANG!
BANG!
WHA- GUN SHOTS!
IT CAME FROM IN HERE! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
QUICKLY SHE FLINGS OPEN THE DOOR AND FINDS A MAN DYING-- ..STILL CLUTCHING HIS SMOKING AUTOMATIC
WH-WHY-IT'S THOMPSON!
SPEAK TO ME, THOMPSON.. WHO GOT YOU!
----CAN'T SAY-- MUCH, BETTY--.. T-THEY WON'T DIE! I-I-TRIED- BUT THEY CAN'T BE KILLED!
HEARING A SOUND, BETTY RUSHES TOWARD THE WINDOW-JUST IN TIME TO SPY A BLURRED SHAPE IN THE MURKY NIGHT--
MISSED HIM!
DEAD---- STRANGLED TO DEATH! GOOD-BYE, THOMPSON, YOU WERE A GOOD MAN, SOMEONE WILL PAY FOR THIS!
SIMPLE, WASN'T IT, FINLEY..THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYBODY-IF I GIVE THE WORD!
I'M GETTING OUT, BENSON! I'M NOT TAKING A MURDER RAP ----NOT FOR YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE!

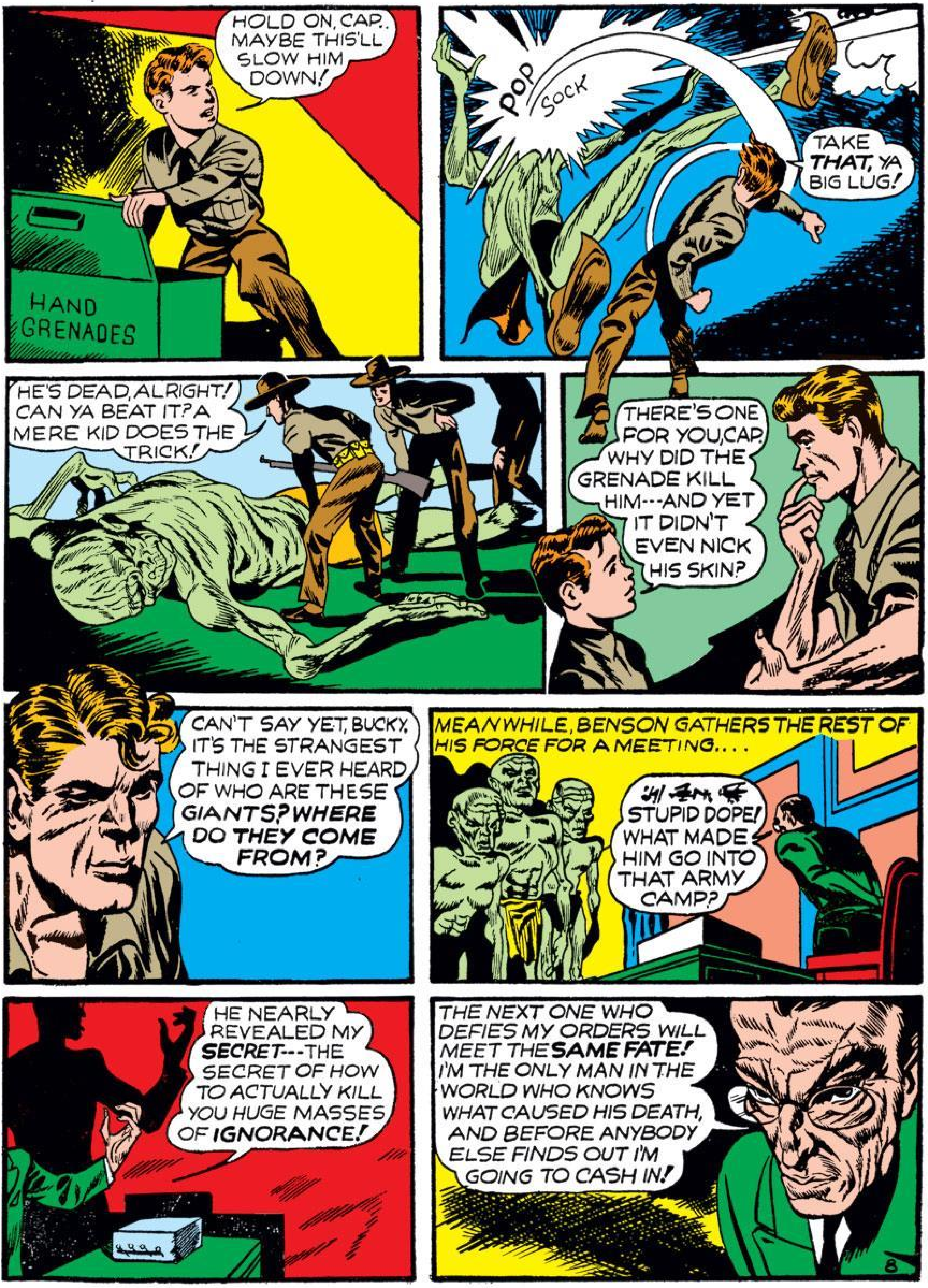

SO YOU'RE RUNNING OUT, EH ? YOU YELLOW LIVERED RAT ! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT !
NO ! I'LL STAY ON, BENSON ! DON'T GET THEM AFTER ME !
NO ! NO !
BANG ! BANG ! BANG !
STAY BACK ! STAY BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU !
Y-Y-YOU'RE CHOKING ME -- -- A-A- A-AAGH
IF YOU COULD ONLY HEAR ME NOW, FINLEY, I'D CALL YOU A RAT AND A FOOL ! IMAGINE TRYING TO KILL MY PET WHEN HE CAN'T BE KILLED . . . -HA-HA-HA
AH, SO THE REST OF YOU HAVE FINALLY COME ! NOW FOR MY OTHER PLANS ! MONEY CAN BE MADE IN THIS TOWN-AND I'M GOING TO MAKE IT !
THERE'S A CERTAIN SNOOPY GIRL I WANT BROUGHT HERE ! TWO OF YOU MAY DEPART AND FETCH HER--- TONIGHT !
A WHILE LATER, BETTY ROSS UNSUSPECTINGLY ENTERS ONE OF THE TOUGHER SECTIONS OF THE CITY--
THANKS-I'LL WALK THE REST OF THE WAY !
TAXI

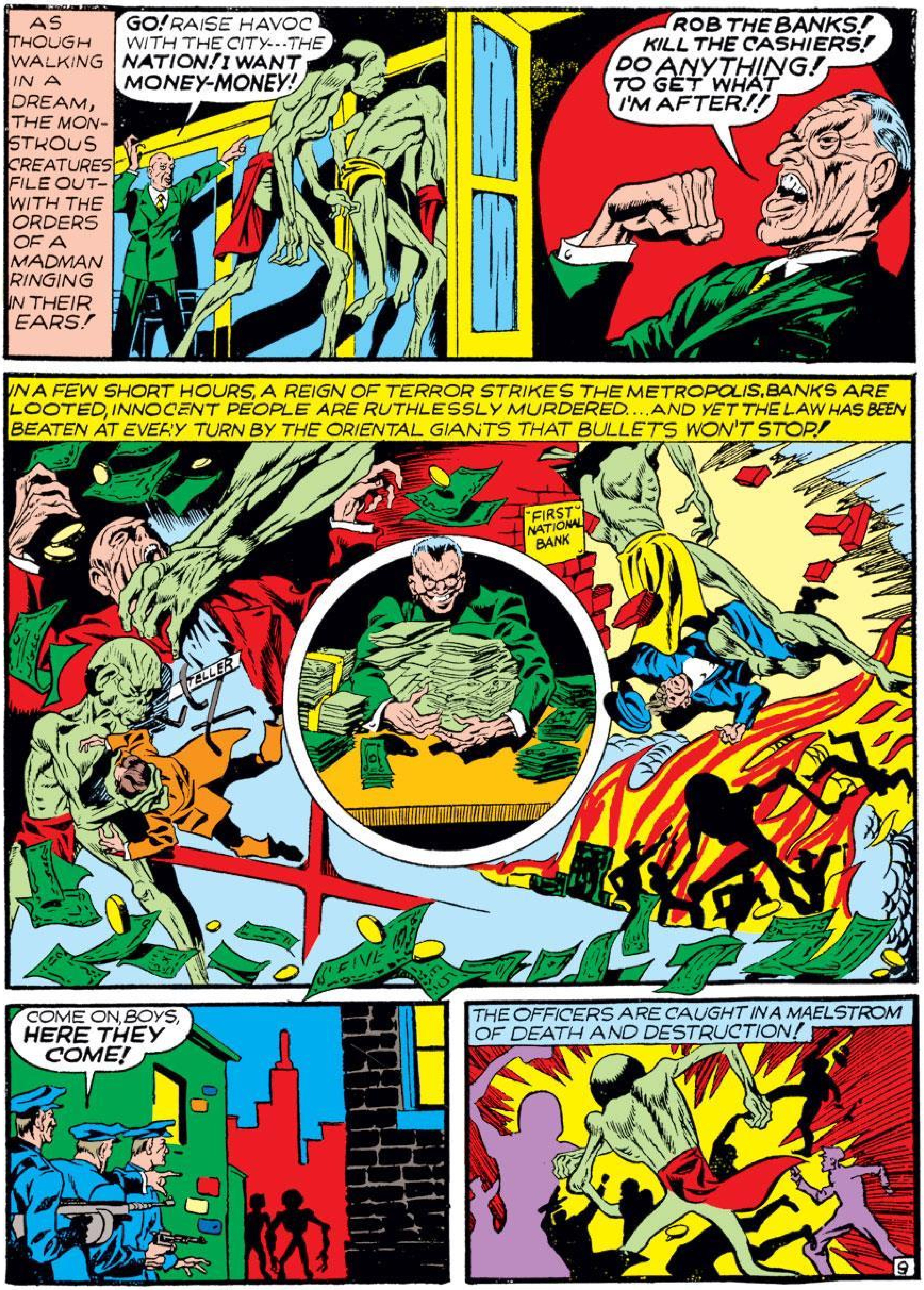

YOU WERE RIGHT, CAP. SHE'S ON SOME SECRET MISSION!
THEN WE'LL JUST TAG ALONG AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BUT TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES WATCH BETTY'S EVERY MOVE FROM A NEARBY ROOF -
DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE ARE TWO MEN FOLLOWING BETTY!
AND SOME MEN AT THAT! THEY LOOK LIKE FUGITIVES FROM A FRANKENSTEIN MOVIE!
AT THE SIGHT OF THE MONSTERS BETTY FREEZES IN HER TRACKS. THEN SHE BREAKS INTO A MAD DASH FOR SAFETY!
BANG
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
AWK!
-AT YOUR SERVICE, MISS ROSS!
MEANWHILE, BUCKY ENGAGES THE OTHER GIANT!
A QUICK, LIGHTNING-LIKE MOVEMENT OF THE YELLOW GIANT'S GREAT HAND AND BUCKY IS CAUGHT IN THE BONY GRASP!
HEY, CAP! THIS WAY QUICK!
HANG ON, BUCKY! HERE I COME!
4.

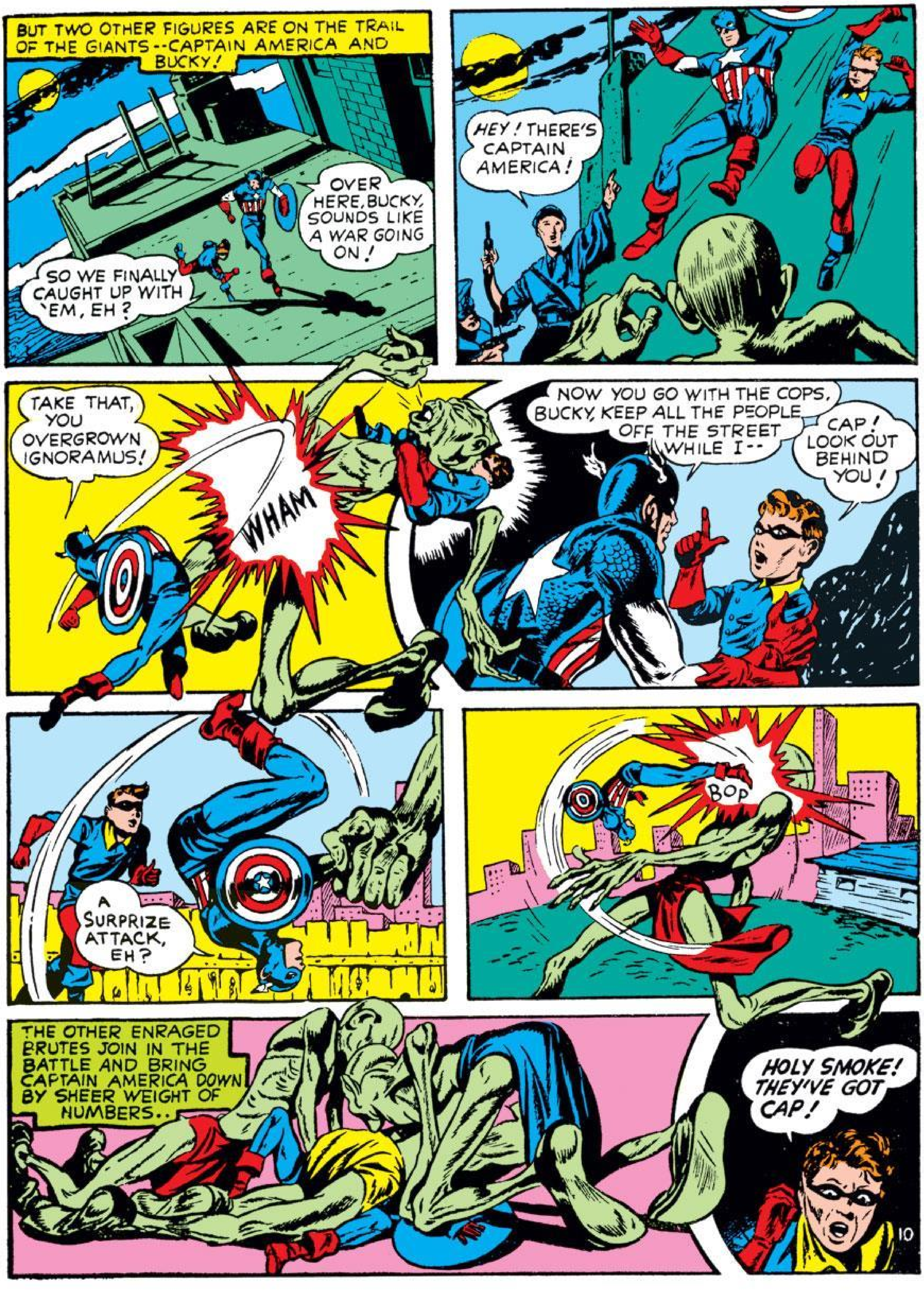

THE STALWART FIGURE LEAPS TO OVERHANGING TELEPHONE WIRES
GRASPING ONE OF THE WIRES, CAPTAIN AMERICA CATAPULTS HIMSELF AT THE GIANT!
IMAGINE BUMPING INTO YOU!
BOP
MARVEL COMICS
WHEW! SOME FALL!
SUDDENLY, THEY NOTICE THE ABSENCE OF THE GIANTS
WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LITTLE FRIENDS?
DON'T KNOW. THEY CERTAINLY GOT OUT OF HERE FAST!
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHAT'S NEXT?
NOTHING FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY WHILE BUCKY AND I LOOK AROUND YOU'RE GOING HOME!
BUT, WAIT! I-ER-DIDN'T THANK YOU!
NO NEED TO.. I HAVEN'T FINISHED MY JOB YET!
THE NEXT DAY, BETTY ROSS CALLS AT THE ARMY CAMP TO REPORT. LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW THAT THE SOLDIER ROGERS IS IN REALITY THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

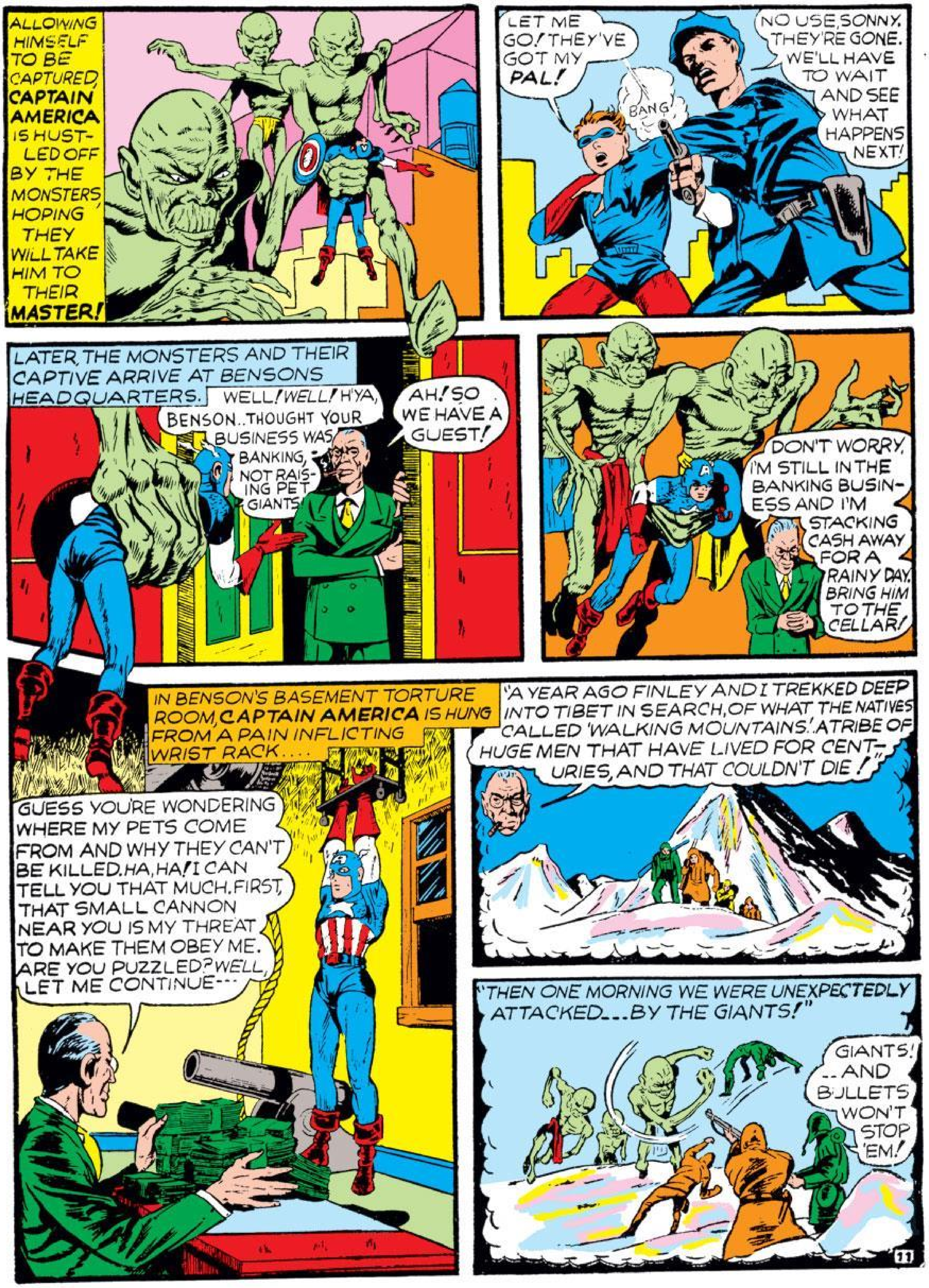

HELLO, SOLDIER, HOW'S ARMY LIFE TREATING YOU?
NOT TOO BAD, MISS, AS A MATTER OF FACT I ENJOY IT ALL!
CAN YOU DROP THIS LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHERE GENERAL MEADE IS?
SURE THING, MISS. HE'S PROBABLY AT VALLEY FORGE FIGHTING WASHINGTON. HA-HA, THAT'S THE NEW JOKE AROUND CAMP!
'TIS A JOKE, IT IS!
YOU BLANKETY BLANK! WHADYA' MEAN BY FLIRTIN' WITH HER? ONE MORE WISECRACK OUTTA YA' AND I'LL HAVE YA' BACK ON STABLE DUTY!
HMMM!
C'MON, MISS. I'LL TAKE YA TO GENERAL MEADE!
OH, SERGEANT, YOU'RE SUCH A RELIEF AFTER THAT UNFUNNY PRIVATE!
NERTZ!
OH, SERGEANT--- YOU'RE SUCH A RELIEF---
WHAT TH'-
YOU LITTLE RASCAL!
HA- HA- HA-
A SCREAM!
EEEEE!

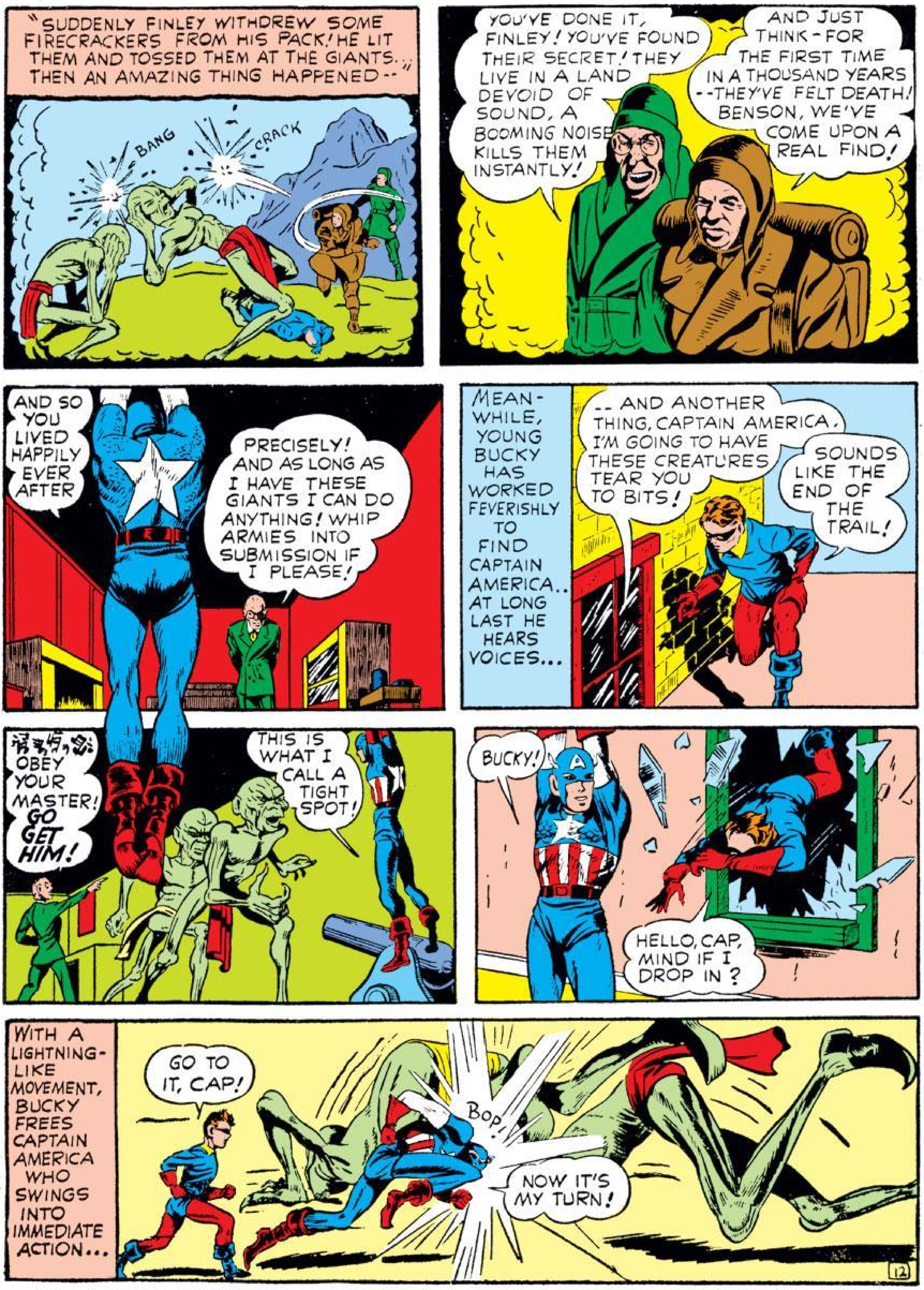

WHERE TO?
WE'RE HEADING FOR THAT SCREAM. SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW-OUR OLD FRIEND,THE GIANT!
ONE OF THE HUGE ORIENTAL GIANTS HAS INVADED THE ARMY CAMP!
BETTER BEAT IT, BUDDIES, THAT GUY CAN'T BE STOPPED!
NO? WHO SAYS SO?
THE MACHINE GUN BEATS OUT A RHYTHM OF DEATH---BUT THE GIANT COMPLETELY IGNORES THE LEADEN HAIL!
THE SAME OLD STORY.. THAT FELLOW LIVES ON HOT LEAD!

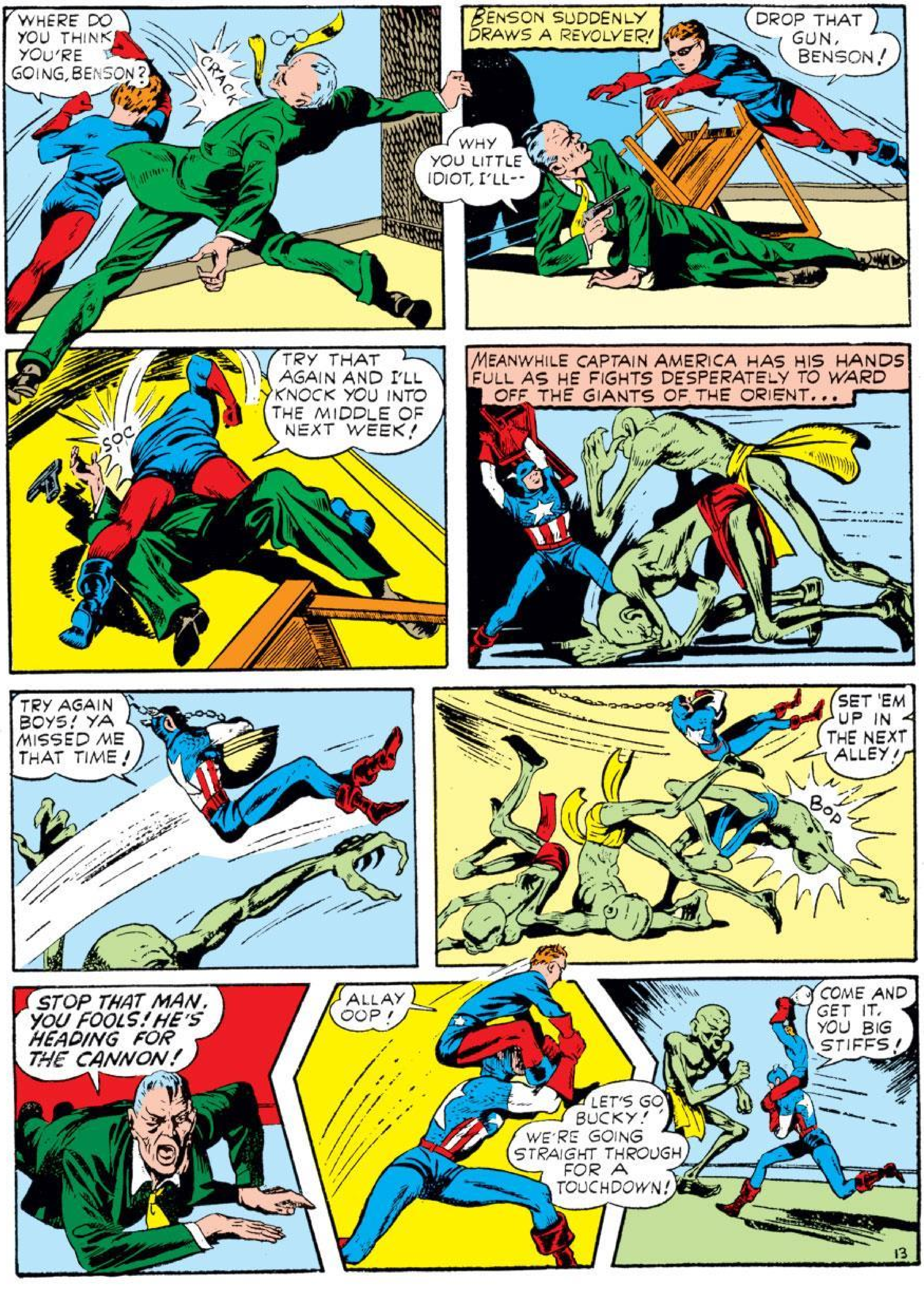

HAND GRENADES
HOLD ON, CAP. MAYBE THIS'LL SLOW HIM DOWN!
POP
SOCK
TAKE THAT, YA BIG LUG!
HE'S DEAD, ALRIGHT! CAN YA BEAT IT? A MERE KID DOES THE TRICK!
THERE'S ONE FOR YOU, CAP. WHY DID THE GRENADE KILL HIM---AND YET IT DIDN'T EVEN NICK HIS SKIN?
CAN'T SAY YET, BUCKY. IT'S THE STRANGEST THING I EVER HEARD OF WHO ARE THESE GIANTS? WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?
MEANWHILE, BENSON GATHERS THE REST OF HIS FORCE FOR A MEETING. . . .
STUPID DOPE! WHAT MADE HIM GO INTO THAT ARMY CAMP?
HE NEARLY REVEALED MY SECRET---THE SECRET OF HOW TO ACTUALLY KILL YOU HUGE MASSES OF IGNORANCE!
THE NEXT ONE WHO DEFIES MY ORDERS WILL MEET THE SAME FATE! I'M THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS WHAT CAUSED HIS DEATH, AND BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE FINDS OUT I'M GOING TO CASH IN!

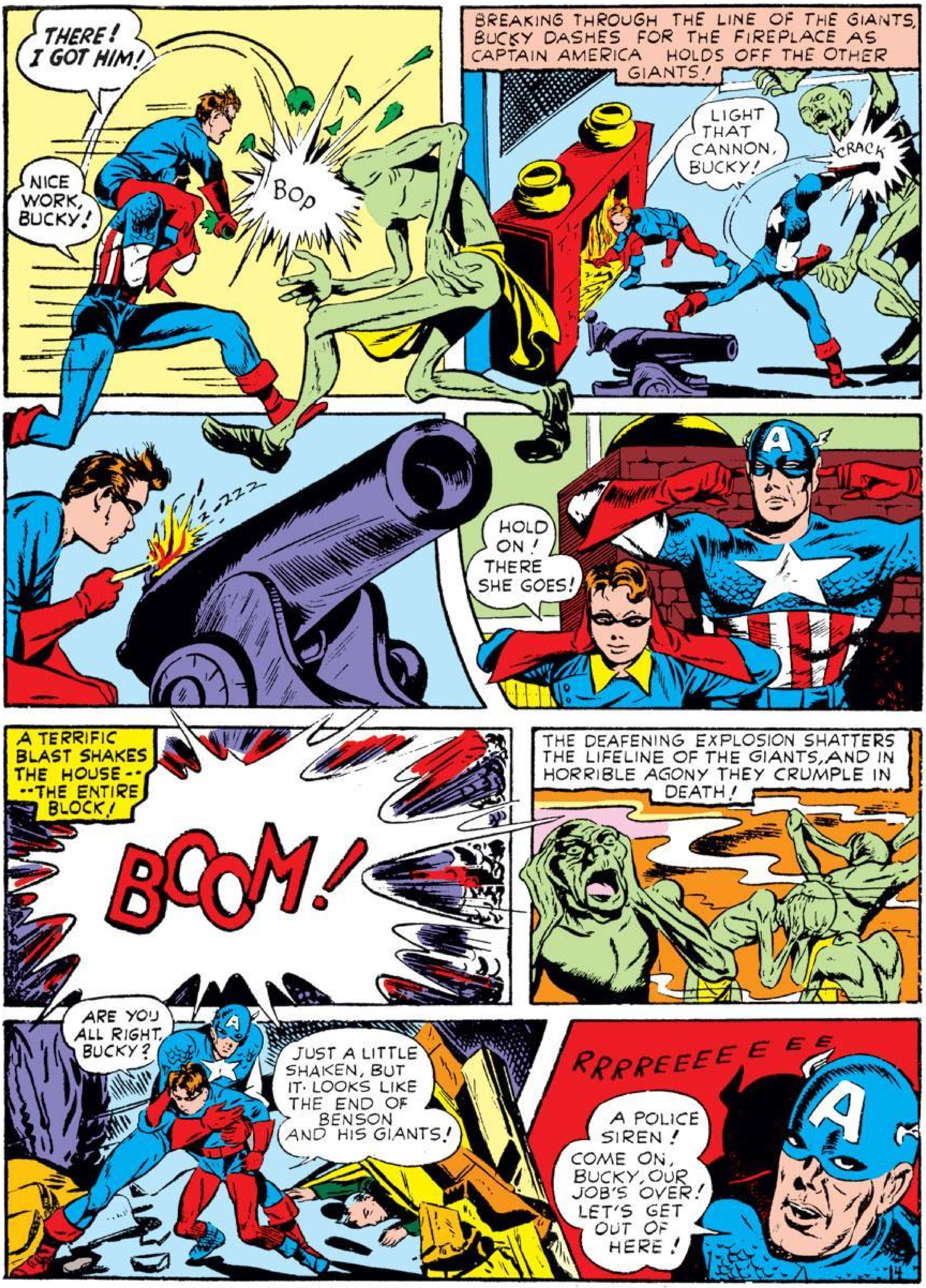

AS THOUGH WALKING IN A DREAM, THE MONSTROUS CREATURES FILE OUT-WITH THE ORDERS OF A MADMAN RINGING IN THEIR EARS!
GO! RAISE HAVOC WITH THE CITY---THE NATION! I WANT MONEY-MONEY!
ROB THE BANKS! KILL THE CASHIERS! DO ANYTHING! TO GET WHAT I'M AFTER!!
IN A FEW SHORT HOURS, A REIGN OF TERROR STRIKES THE METROPOLIS. BANKS ARE LOOTED, INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE RUTHLESSLY MURDERED... AND YET THE LAW HAS BEEN BEATEN AT EVERY TURN BY THE ORIENTAL GIANTS THAT BULLETS WON'T STOP!
"FIRST" NATIONAL BANK
TELLER
FIVE
COME ON, BOYS, HERE THEY COME!
THE OFFICERS ARE CAUGHT IN A MAELSTROM OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!

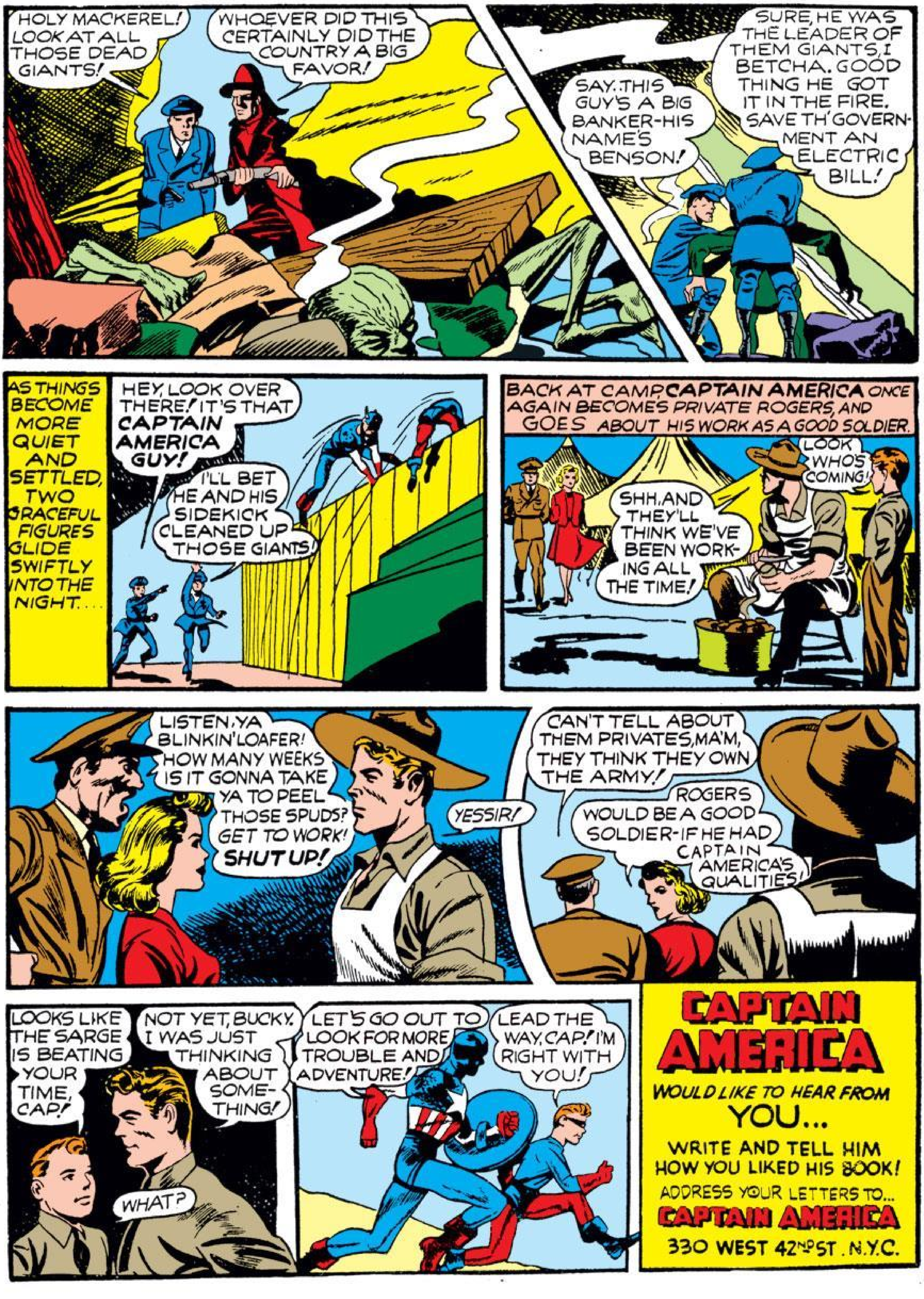

BUT TWO OTHER FIGURES ARE ON THE TRAIL OF THE GIANTS--CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
OVER HERE, BUCKY, SOUNDS LIKE A WAR GOING ON!
SO WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH 'EM, EH?
HEY! THERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
TAKE THAT, YOU OVERGROWN IGNORAMUS!
WHAM
NOW YOU GO WITH THE COPS, BUCKY, KEEP ALL THE PEOPLE OFF THE STREET WHILE I--
CAP! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
A SURPRIZE ATTACK, EH?
BOP
THE OTHER ENRAGED BRUTES JOIN IN THE BATTLE AND BRING CAPTAIN AMERICA DOWN BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS..
HOLY SMOKE! THEY'VE GOT CAP!
10


ALLOWING HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HUSTLED OFF BY THE MONSTERS, HOPING THEY WILL TAKE HIM TO THEIR MASTER!
LET ME GO! THEY'VE GOT MY PAL!
BANG
NO USE, SONNY. THEY'RE GONE. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!
LATER, THE MONSTERS AND THEIR CAPTIVE ARRIVE AT BENSONS HEADQUARTERS.
WELL! WELL! H'YA, BENSON.. THOUGHT YOUR BUSINESS WAS BANKING, NOT RAISING PET GIANTS!
AH! SO WE HAVE A GUEST!
DON'T WORRY, I'M STILL IN THE BANKING BUSINESS AND I'M STACKING CASH AWAY FOR A RAINY DAY. BRING HIM TO THE CELLAR!
IN BENSON'S BASEMENT TORTURE ROOM, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HUNG FROM A PAIN INFLICTING WRIST RACK....
GUESS YOU'RE WONDERING WHERE MY PETS COME FROM AND WHY THEY CAN'T BE KILLED. HA, HA! I CAN TELL YOU THAT MUCH. FIRST, THAT SMALL CANNON NEAR YOU IS MY THREAT TO MAKE THEM OBEY ME. ARE YOU PUZZLED? WELL, LET ME CONTINUE---
"A YEAR AGO FINLEY AND I TREKKED DEEP INTO TIBET IN SEARCH, OF WHAT THE NATIVES CALLED 'WALKING MOUNTAINS'. A TRIBE OF HUGE MEN THAT HAVE LIVED FOR CENTURIES, AND THAT COULDN'T DIE!"
"THEN ONE MORNING WE WERE UNEXPECTEDLY ATTACKED...BY THE GIANTS!"
GIANTS! ..AND BULLETS WON'T STOP 'EM!


"SUDDENLY FINLEY WITHDREW SOME FIRECRACKERS FROM HIS PACK! HE LIT THEM AND TOSSED THEM AT THE GIANTS. THEN AN AMAZING THING HAPPENED--"
BANG
CRACK
YOU'VE DONE IT, FINLEY! YOU'VE FOUND THEIR SECRET! THEY LIVE IN A LAND DEVOID OF SOUND, A BOOMING NOISE KILLS THEM INSTANTLY!
AND JUST THINK - FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A THOUSAND YEARS --THEY'VE FELT DEATH! BENSON, WE'VE COME UPON A REAL FIND!
AND SO YOU LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER
PRECISELY! AND AS LONG AS I HAVE THESE GIANTS I CAN DO ANYTHING! WHIP ARMIES INTO SUBMISSION IF I PLEASE!
MEAN-WHILE, YOUNG BUCKY HAS WORKED FEVERISHLY TO FIND CAPTAIN AMERICA.. AT LONG LAST HE HEARS VOICES...
-- AND ANOTHER THING, CAPTAIN AMERICA, I'M GOING TO HAVE THESE CREATURES TEAR YOU TO BITS!
SOUNDS LIKE THE END OF THE TRAIL!
OBEY YOUR MASTER! GO GET HIM!
THIS IS WHAT I CALL A TIGHT SPOT!
BUCKY!
HELLO, CAP, MIND IF I DROP IN?
WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE MOVEMENT, BUCKY FREES CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO SWINGS INTO IMMEDIATE ACTION...
GO TO IT, CAP!
BOP!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!


WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BENSON?
CRACK
BENSON SUDDENLY DRAWS A REVOLVER!
DROP THAT GUN, BENSON!
WHY YOU LITTLE IDIOT, I'LL--
SOC
TRY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL KNOCK YOU INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!
MEANWHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS HIS HANDS FULL AS HE FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO WARD OFF THE GIANTS OF THE ORIENT...
TRY AGAIN BOYS! YA MISSED ME THAT TIME!
SET 'EM UP IN THE NEXT ALLEY!
BOP
STOP THAT MAN. YOU FOOLS! HE'S HEADING FOR THE CANNON!
ALLAY OOP!
LET'S GO BUCKY! WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT THROUGH FOR A TOUCHDOWN!
COME AND GET IT, YOU BIG STIFFS!


THERE! I GOT HIM!
NICE WORK, BUCKY!
BOP
BREAKING THROUGH THE LINE OF THE GIANTS, BUCKY DASHES FOR THE FIREPLACE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA HOLDS OFF THE OTHER GIANTS!
LIGHT THAT CANNON, BUCKY!
CRACK
Z-ZZZ
HOLD ON! THERE SHE GOES!
A TERRIFIC BLAST SHAKES THE HOUSE-- --THE ENTIRE BLOCK!
BOOM!
THE DEAFENING EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE LIFELINE OF THE GIANTS, AND IN HORRIBLE AGONY THEY CRUMPLE IN DEATH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BUCKY?
JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF BENSON AND HIS GIANTS!
RRRREEEEEEEE
A POLICE SIREN! COME ON, BUCKY, OUR JOB'S OVER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


HOLY MACKEREL! LOOK AT ALL THOSE DEAD GIANTS!
WHOEVER DID THIS CERTAINLY DID THE COUNTRY A BIG FAVOR!
SAY..THIS GUY'S A BIG BANKER-HIS NAME'S BENSON!
SURE, HE WAS THE LEADER OF THEM GIANTS, I BETCHA. GOOD THING HE GOT IT IN THE FIRE. SAVE TH' GOVERNMENT AN ELECTRIC BILL!
AS THINGS BECOME MORE QUIET AND SETTLED, TWO GRACEFUL FIGURES GLIDE SWIFTLY INTO THE NIGHT....
HEY, LOOK OVER THERE! IT'S THAT **CAPTAIN AMERICA GUY!**
I'LL BET HE AND HIS SIDEKICK CLEANED UP THOSE GIANTS!
BACK AT CAMP, **CAPTAIN AMERICA** ONCE AGAIN BECOMES PRIVATE ROGERS, AND GOES ABOUT HIS WORK AS A GOOD SOLDIER.
LOOK WHO'S COMING!
SHH, AND THEY'LL THINK WE'VE BEEN WORKING ALL THE TIME!
LISTEN, YA BLINKIN' LOAFER! HOW MANY WEEKS IS IT GONNA TAKE YA TO PEEL THOSE SPUDS? GET TO WORK! **SHUT UP!**
YESSIR!
CAN'T TELL ABOUT THEM PRIVATES, MA'M, THEY THINK THEY OWN THE ARMY!
ROGERS WOULD BE A GOOD SOLDIER-IF HE HAD CAPTAIN AMERICA'S QUALITIES!
LOOKS LIKE THE SARGE IS BEATING YOUR TIME, CAP!
NOT YET, BUCKY. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING!
WHAT?
LET'S GO OUT TO LOOK FOR MORE TROUBLE AND ADVENTURE!
LEAD THE WAY, CAP! I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!

**CAPTAIN AMERICA**

WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU...

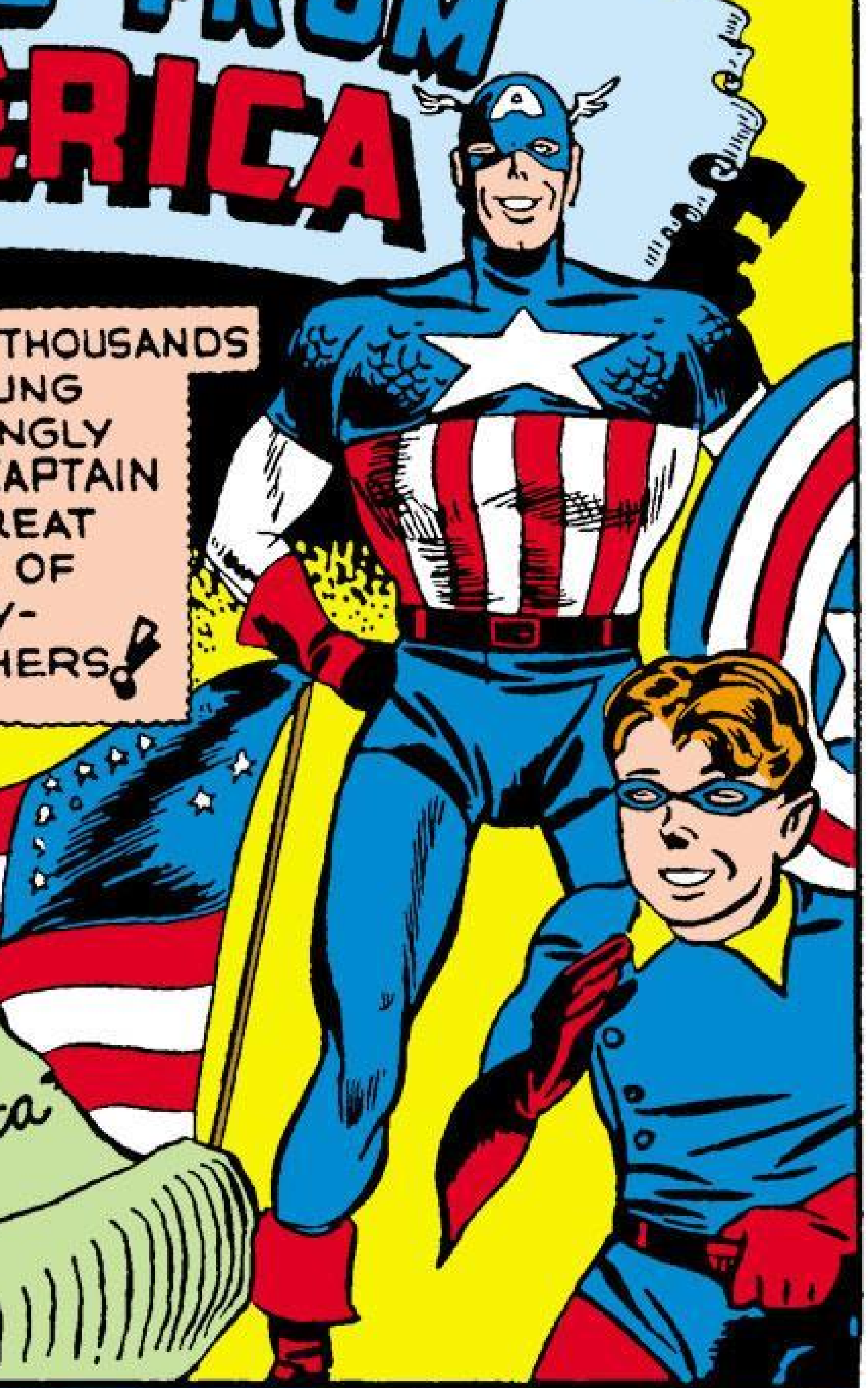
WRITE AND TELL HIM HOW YOU LIKED HIS BOOK!

ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS TO...

**CAPTAIN AMERICA**
330 WEST 42ND ST. N.Y.C.

# A MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA

**TO** EVERY ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF RED-BLOODED YOUNG AMERICANS WHO SO WILLINGLY VOLUNTEERED TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GREAT ARMY OF SPY-SMASHERS!



SENTINELS OF LIBERTY:

BUCKY AND I WISH TO THANK EACH OF YOU FOR YOUR SWELL RESPONSE TO OUR CALL FOR YOUR HELP IN RIDDING THE U.S.A. OF THE TRAITORS WHO WISH TO DESTROY IT. TO THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE NOT YET RECIEVED YOUR BADGES, THEY ARE ON THE WAY AND IT WON'T BE LONG NOW—

YOUR GOOD FRIEND AND FELLOW PATRIOT-

Captain America

**HERE** IS HOW YOU CAN BECOME A MEMBER OF...

## CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

**and** JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA IN HIS WAR AGAINST THE SPIES AND ENEMIES IN OUR MIDST WHO THREATEN OUR VERY INDEPENDENCE....

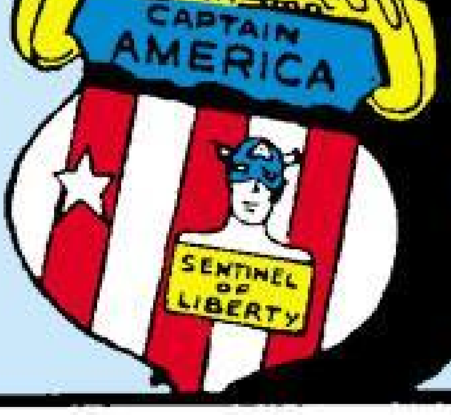
**SEND 10¢**

to TIMELY COMICS, INC.
330 WEST 42ND ST., NEW YORK, N.Y.

TO COVER COST OF MAILING... AND RECEIVE A *REAL OFFICIAL BADGE* AND *MEMBERSHIP CARD!*

SEND THIS COUPON

THIS IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON TOY BUT A *REAL HIGH QUALITY BADGE.* MADE OF THE SAME METAL USED IN POLICE AND FIREMEN BADGES --



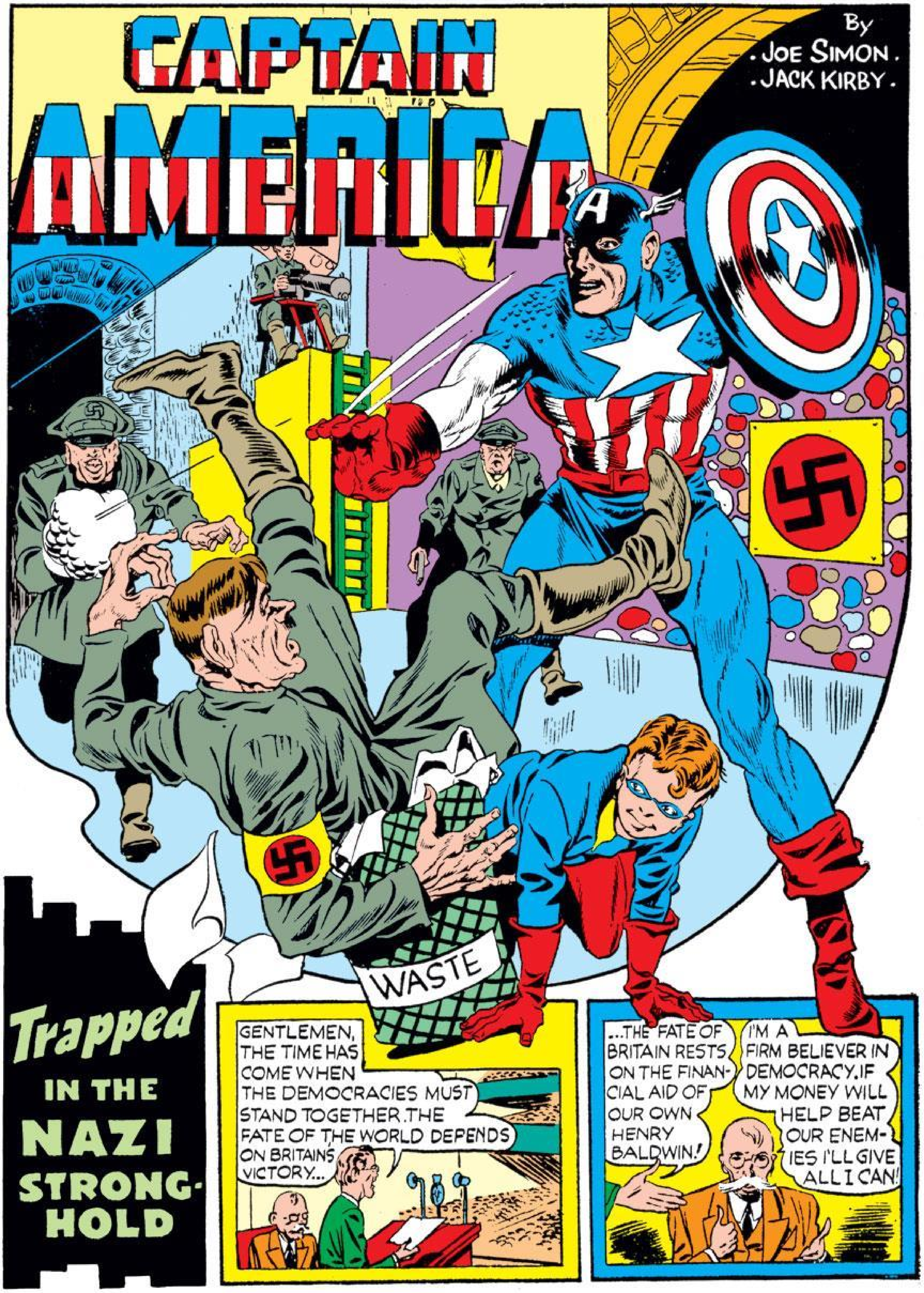
CUT OUT ON DOTTED LINE

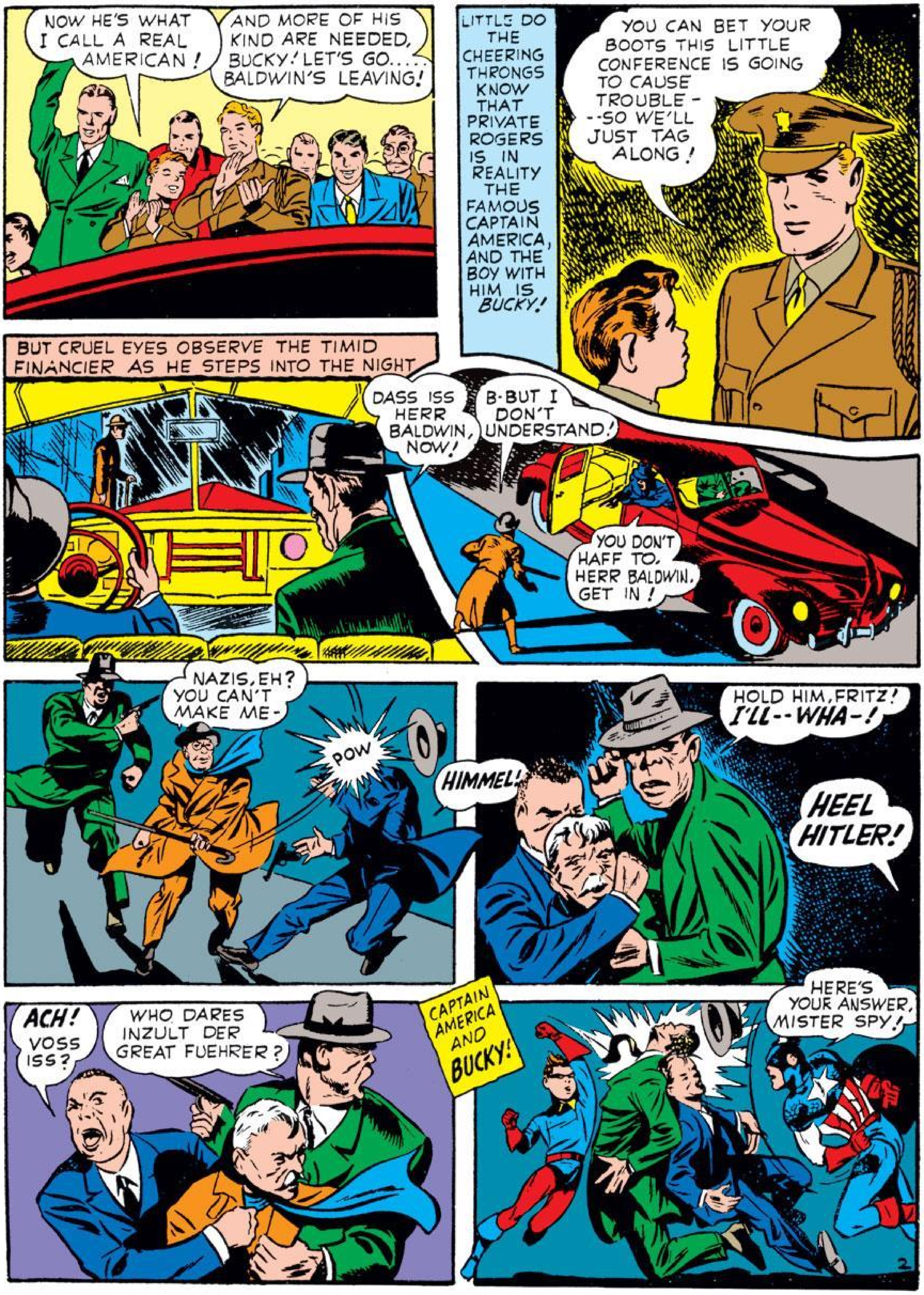
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN **CAPTAIN AMERICA'S** 'SENTINELS OF LIBERTY' & HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE **U.S.A.**

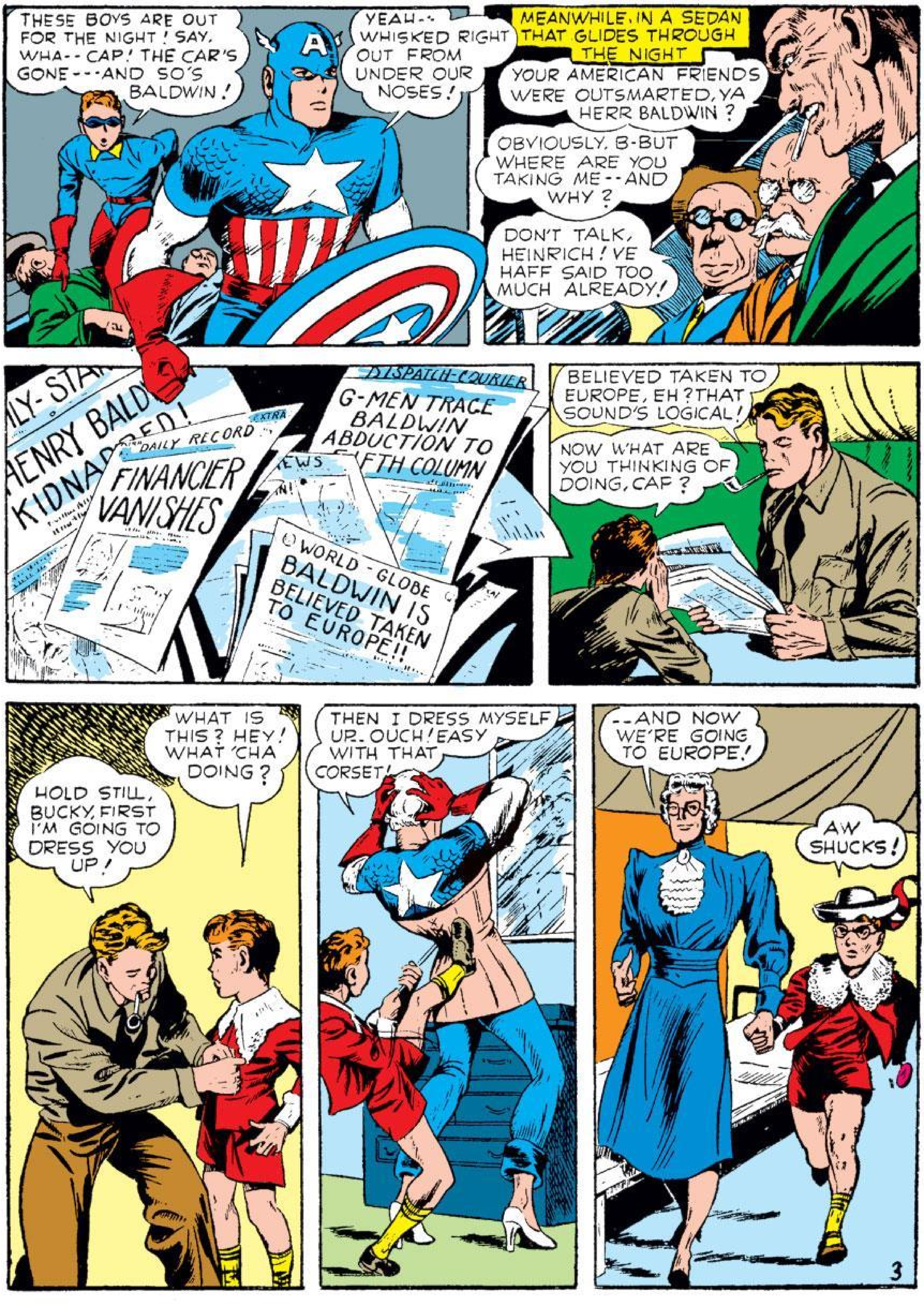
I AM INCLOSING 10¢ FOR WHICH PLEASE SEND ME THE BADGE & MEMBERSHIP CARD-

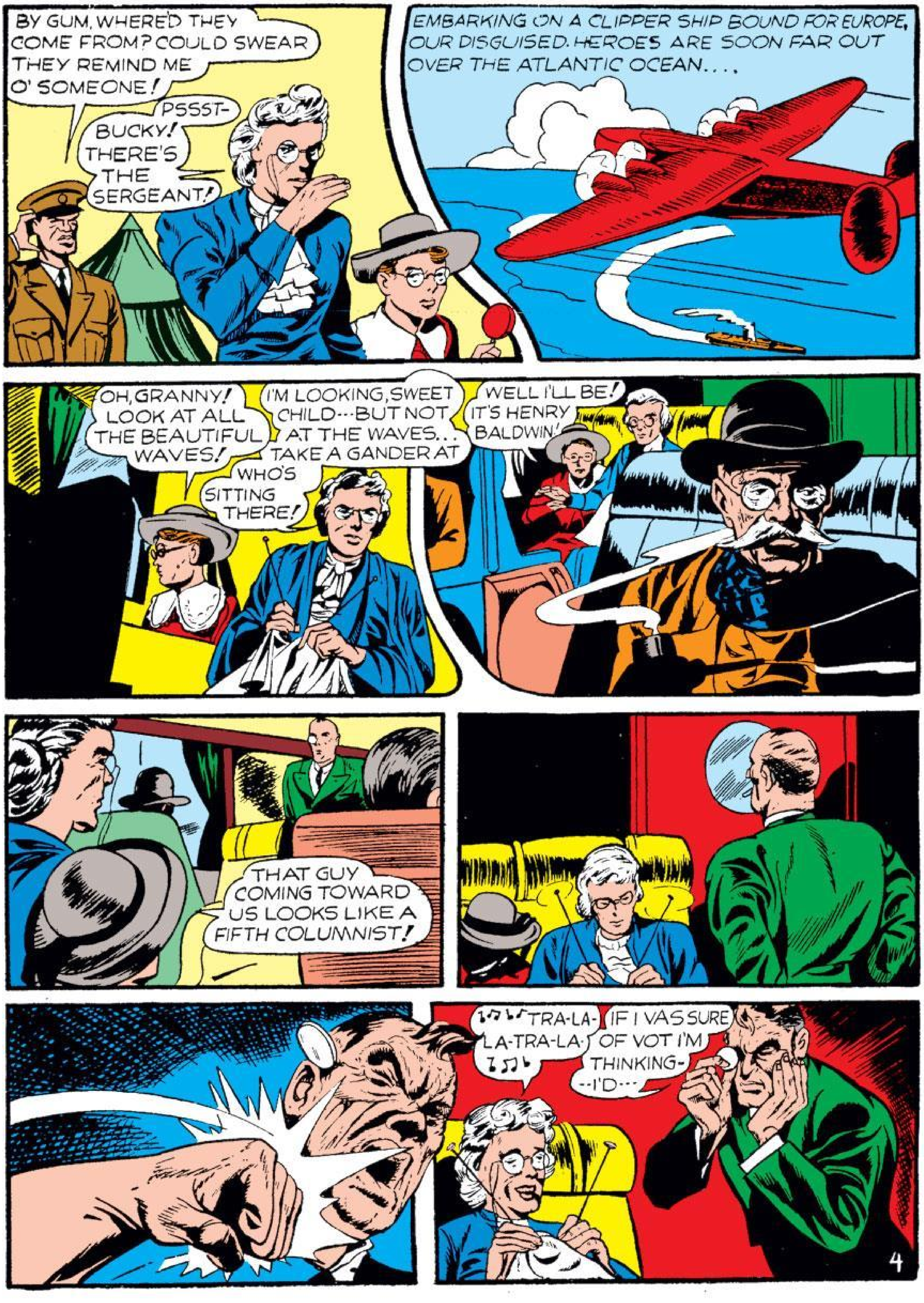
NAME ____________ ADDRESS ____________

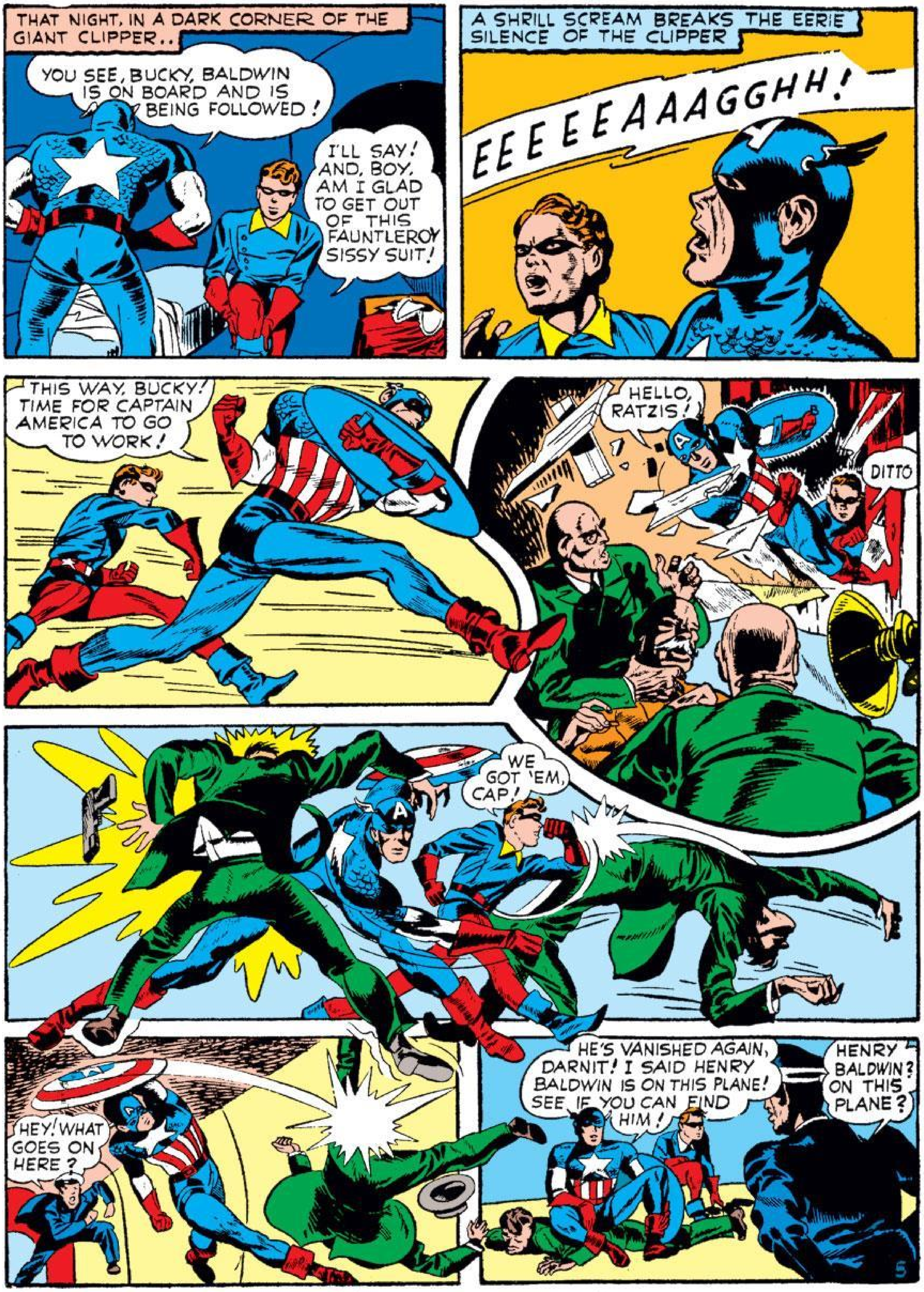
CITY & STATE ____________

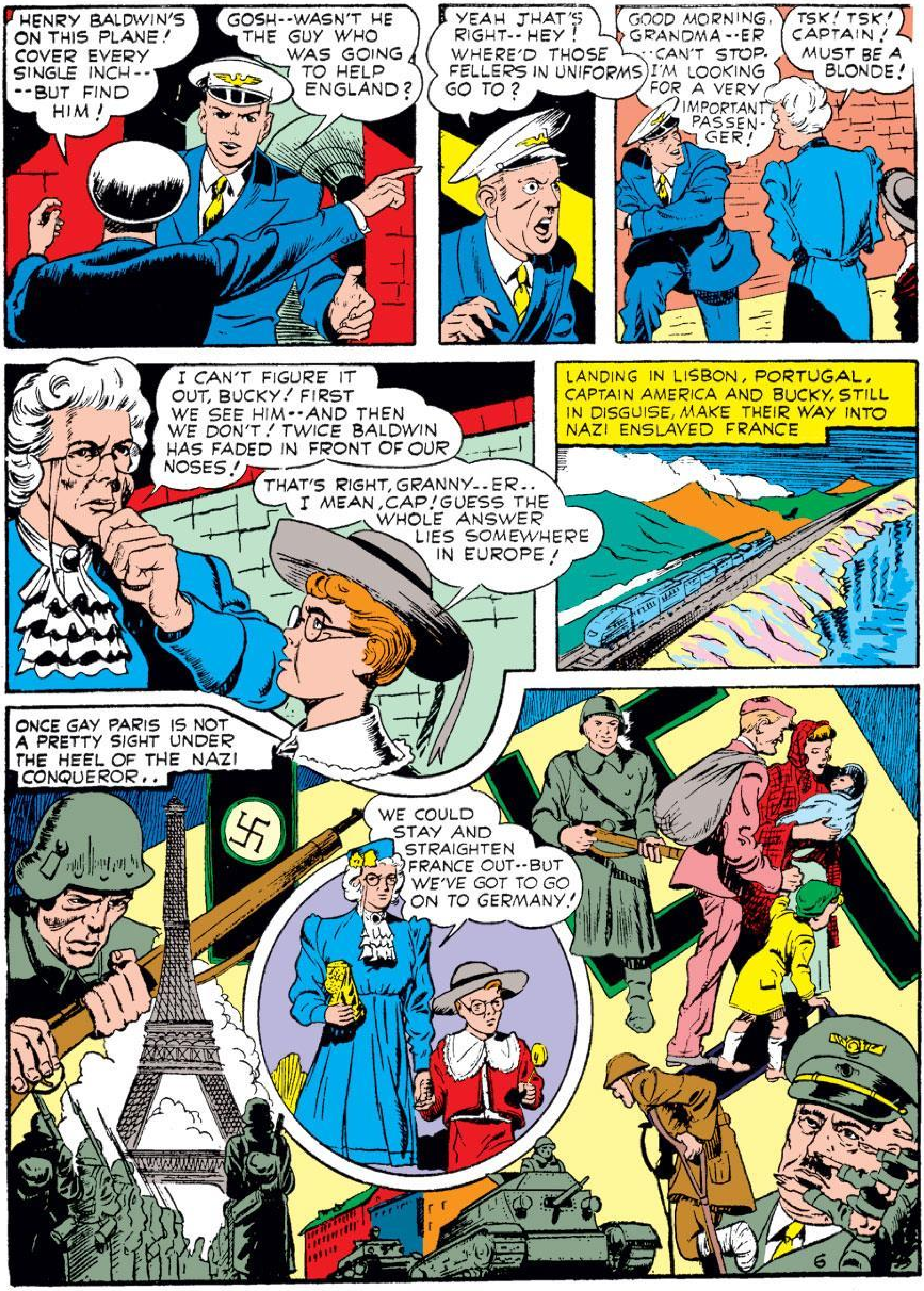

CAPTAIN AMERICA
By
• JOE SIMON •
• JACK KIRBY •
WASTE
Trapped IN THE NAZI STRONGHOLD
GENTLEMEN, THE TIME HAS COME WHEN THE DEMOCRACIES MUST STAND TOGETHER. THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON BRITAIN'S VICTORY...
...THE FATE OF BRITAIN RESTS ON THE FINANCIAL AID OF OUR OWN HENRY BALDWIN!
I'M A FIRM BELIEVER IN DEMOCRACY. IF MY MONEY WILL HELP BEAT OUR ENEMIES I'LL GIVE ALL I CAN!

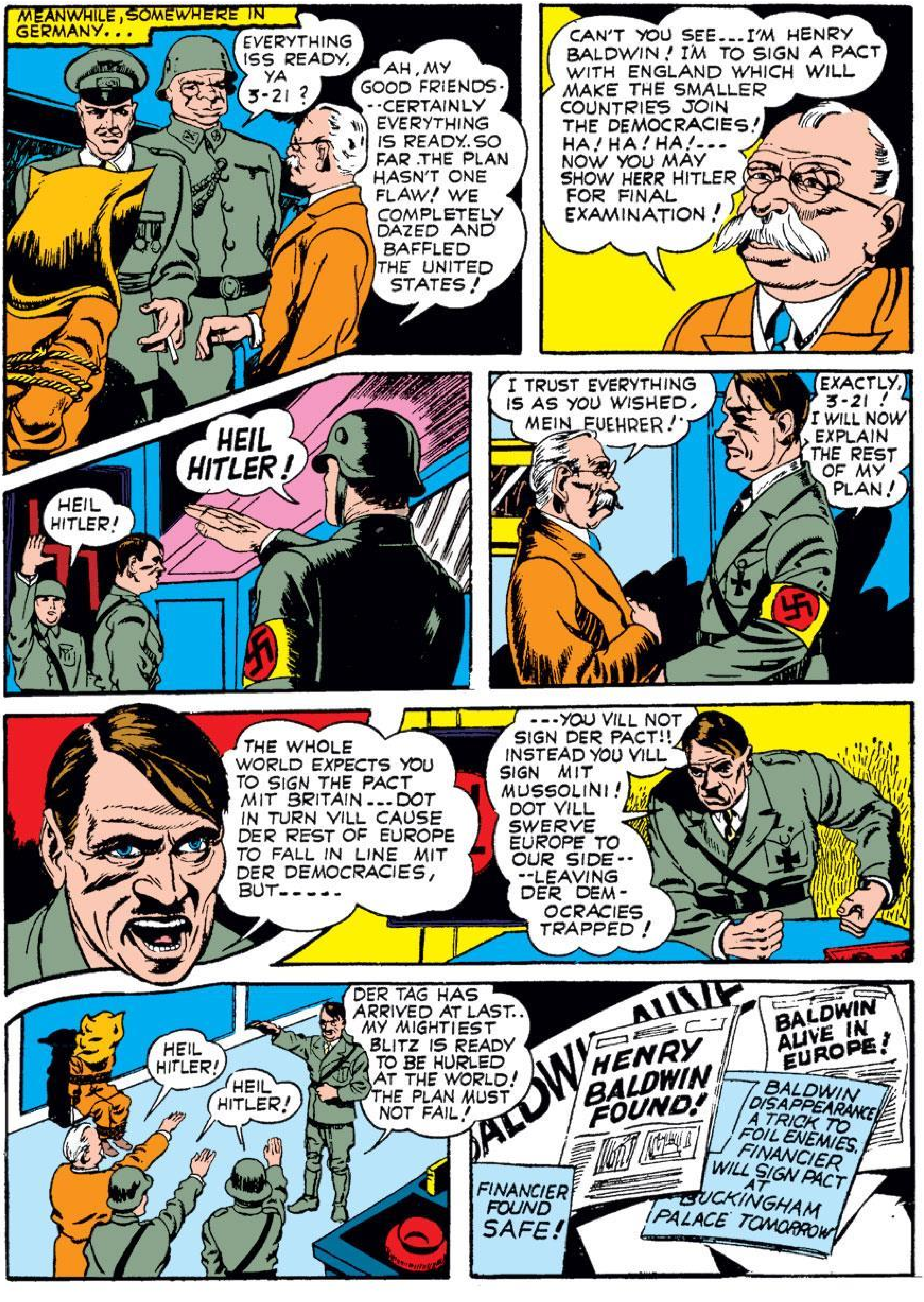

NOW HE'S WHAT I CALL A REAL AMERICAN!
AND MORE OF HIS KIND ARE NEEDED, BUCKY! LET'S GO..... BALDWIN'S LEAVING!
LITTLE DO THE CHEERING THRONGS KNOW THAT PRIVATE ROGERS IS IN REALITY THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND THE BOY WITH HIM IS *BUCKY!*
YOU CAN BET YOUR BOOTS THIS LITTLE CONFERENCE IS GOING TO CAUSE TROUBLE - - SO WE'LL JUST TAG ALONG!
BUT CRUEL EYES OBSERVE THE TIMID FINANCIER AS HE STEPS INTO THE NIGHT
DASS ISS HERR BALDWIN, NOW!
B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
YOU DON'T HAFF TO, HERR BALDWIN. GET IN!
NAZIS, EH? YOU CAN'T MAKE ME-
POW
HOLD HIM, FRITZ! *I'LL - - WHA -!*
HIMMEL!
HEEL HITLER!
ACH! VOSS ISS?
WHO DARES INZULT DER GREAT FUEHRER?
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
HERE'S YOUR ANSWER, MISTER SPY!

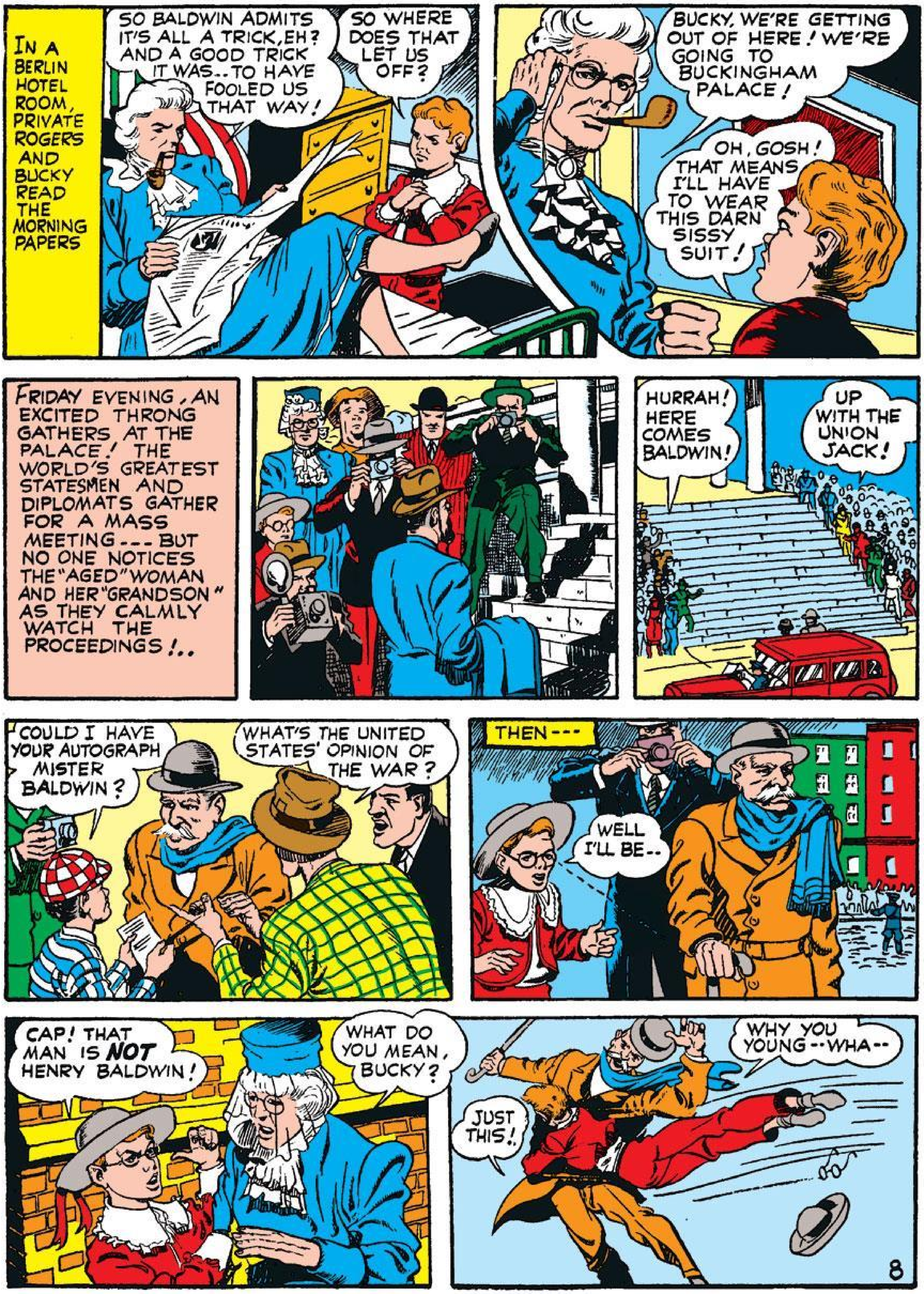

THESE BOYS ARE OUT FOR THE NIGHT! SAY, WHA-- CAP! THE CAR'S GONE---AND SO'S BALDWIN!
YEAH-- WHISKED RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER OUR NOSES!
MEANWHILE, IN A SEDAN THAT GLIDES THROUGH THE NIGHT
YOUR AMERICAN FRIENDS WERE OUTSMARTED, YA HERR BALDWIN?
OBVIOUSLY. B-BUT WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME--AND WHY?
DON'T TALK, HEINRICH! VE HAFF SAID TOO MUCH ALREADY!
HENRY BALD
KIDNA
DAILY RECORD
FINANCIER VANISHES
DISPATCH-COURIER
G-MEN TRACE BALDWIN ABDUCTION TO FIFTH COLUMN
WORLD-GLOBE
BALDWIN IS BELIEVED TAKEN TO EUROPE!!
BELIEVED TAKEN TO EUROPE, EH? THAT SOUND'S LOGICAL!
NOW WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF DOING, CAP?
WHAT IS THIS? HEY! WHAT'CHA DOING?
HOLD STILL, BUCKY, FIRST I'M GOING TO DRESS YOU UP!
THEN I DRESS MYSELF UP-OUCH! EASY WITH THAT CORSET!
--AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO EUROPE!
AW SHUCKS!

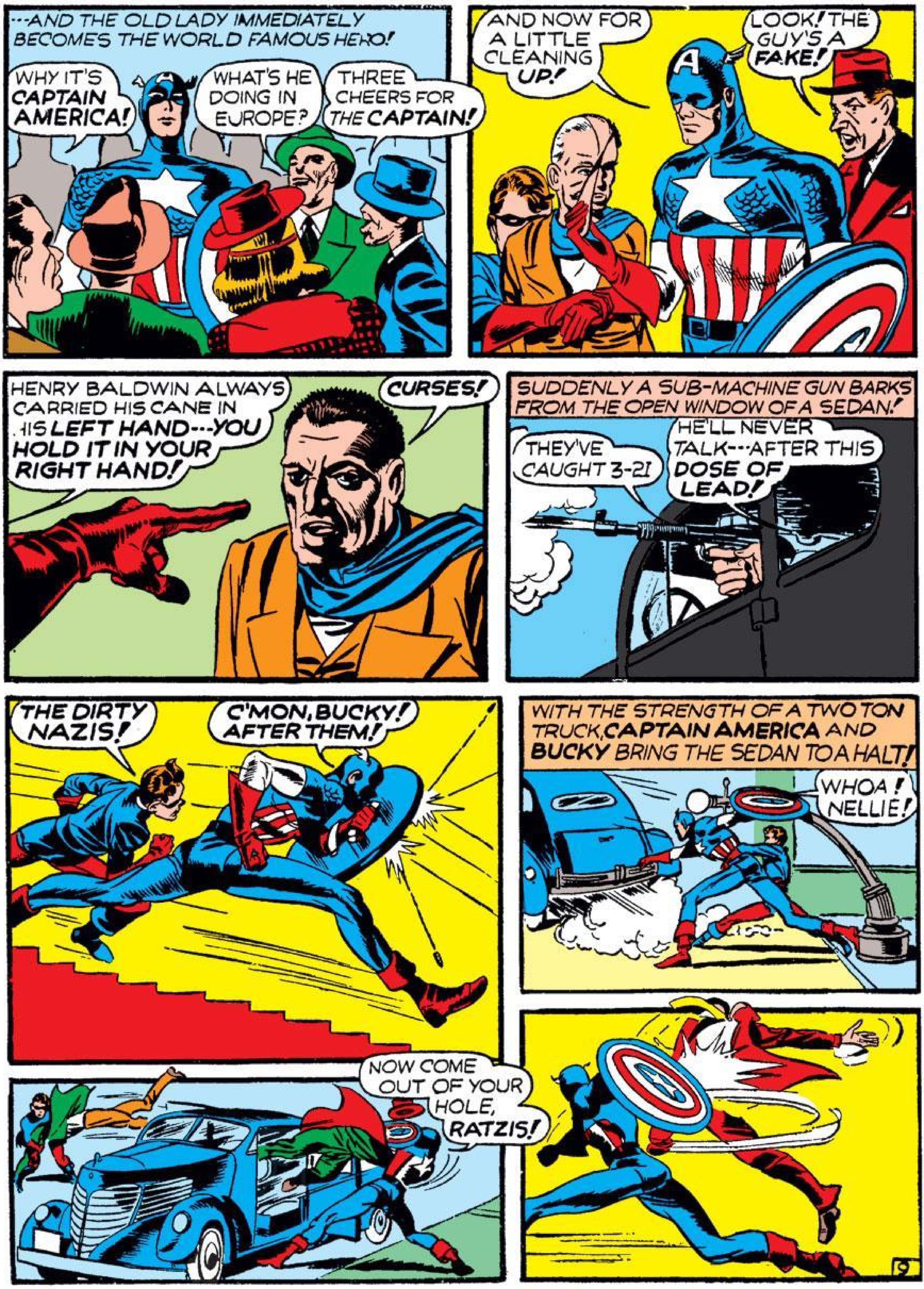

BY GUM, WHERE'D THEY COME FROM? COULD SWEAR THEY REMIND ME O' SOMEONE!
PSSST- BUCKY! THERE'S THE SERGEANT!
EMBARKING ON A CLIPPER SHIP BOUND FOR EUROPE, OUR DISGUISED HEROES ARE SOON FAR OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN....
OH, GRANNY! LOOK AT ALL THE BEAUTIFUL WAVES!
I'M LOOKING, SWEET CHILD---BUT NOT AT THE WAVES... TAKE A GANDER AT WHO'S SITTING THERE!
WELL I'LL BE! IT'S HENRY BALDWIN!
THAT GUY COMING TOWARD US LOOKS LIKE A FIFTH COLUMNIST!
♪♫♪ TRA-LA-LA-TRA-LA- ♪♫♪
IF I VAS SURE OF VOT I'M THINKING- -I'D---

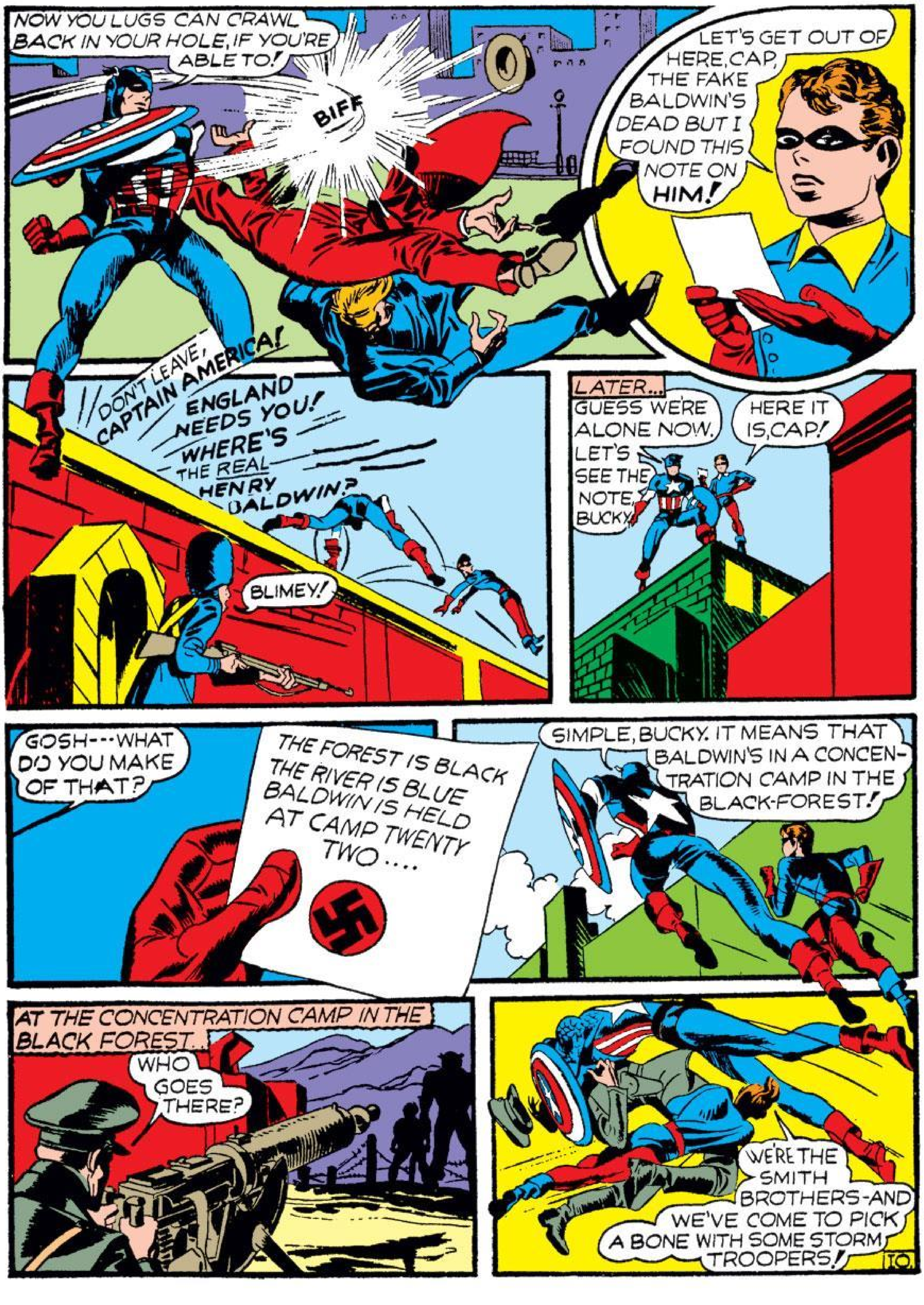

THAT NIGHT, IN A DARK CORNER OF THE GIANT CLIPPER..
YOU SEE, BUCKY, BALDWIN IS ON BOARD AND IS BEING FOLLOWED!
I'LL SAY! AND, BOY, AM I GLAD TO GET OUT OF THIS FAUNTLEROY SISSY SUIT!
A SHRILL SCREAM BREAKS THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE CLIPPER
EEEEEAAAGGHH!
THIS WAY, BUCKY! TIME FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA TO GO TO WORK!
HELLO, RATZIS!
DITTO
WE GOT 'EM, CAP!
HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
HE'S VANISHED AGAIN, DARNIT! I SAID HENRY BALDWIN IS ON THIS PLANE! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HIM!
HENRY BALDWIN? ON THIS PLANE?
5

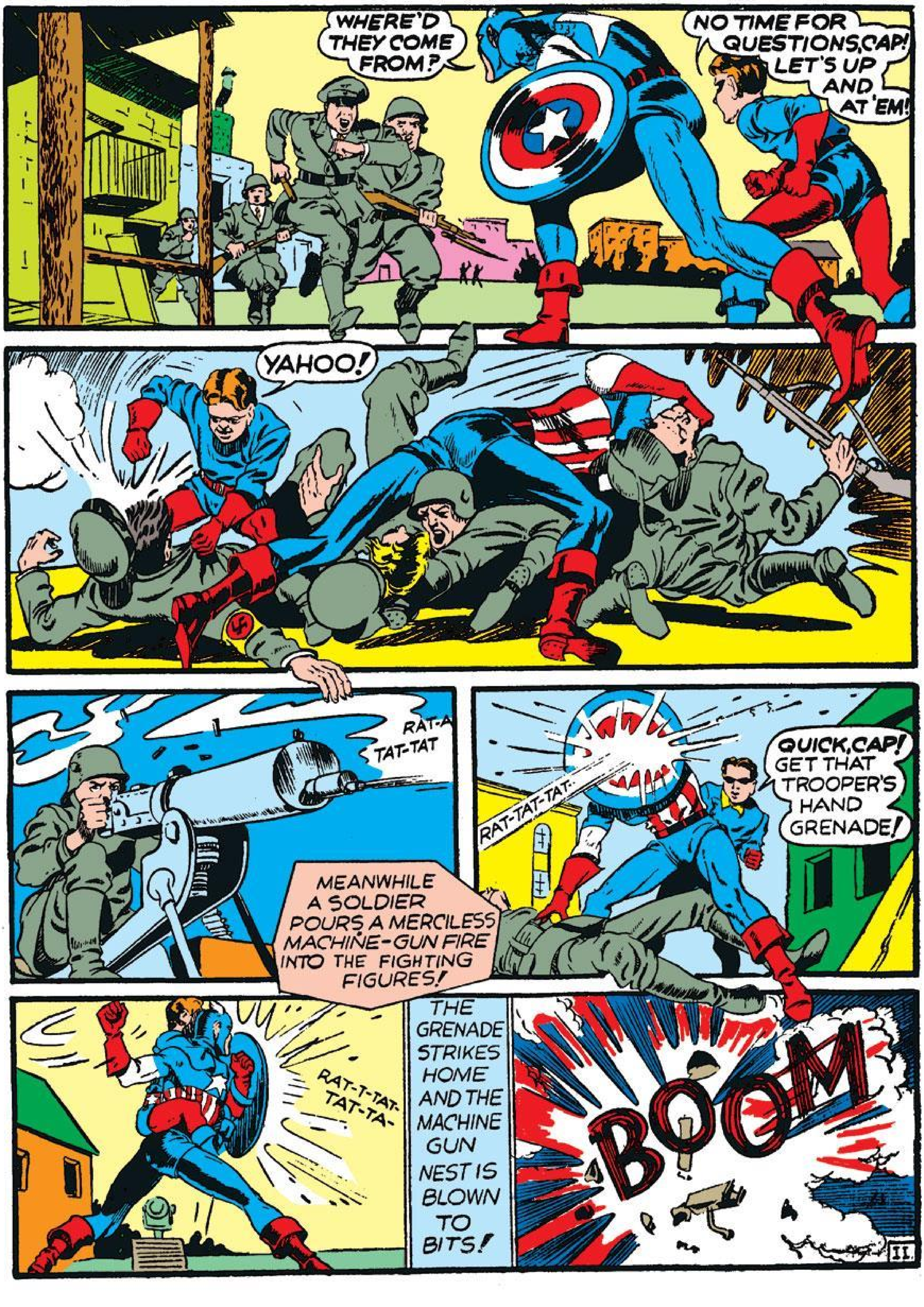

HENRY BALDWIN'S ON THIS PLANE! COVER EVERY SINGLE INCH-- --BUT FIND HIM!
GOSH--WASN'T HE THE GUY WHO WAS GOING TO HELP ENGLAND?
YEAH THAT'S RIGHT--HEY! WHERE'D THOSE FELLERS IN UNIFORMS GO TO?
GOOD MORNING, GRANDMA--ER --CAN'T STOP- I'M LOOKING FOR A VERY IMPORTANT PASSENGER!
TSK! TSK! CAPTAIN! MUST BE A BLONDE!
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, BUCKY! FIRST WE SEE HIM--AND THEN WE DON'T! TWICE BALDWIN HAS FADED IN FRONT OF OUR NOSES!
THAT'S RIGHT, GRANNY--ER.. I MEAN, CAP! GUESS THE WHOLE ANSWER LIES SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE!
LANDING IN LISBON, PORTUGAL, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, STILL IN DISGUISE, MAKE THEIR WAY INTO NAZI ENSLAVED FRANCE
ONCE GAY PARIS IS NOT A PRETTY SIGHT UNDER THE HEEL OF THE NAZI CONQUEROR..
WE COULD STAY AND STRAIGHTEN FRANCE OUT--BUT WE'VE GOT TO GO ON TO GERMANY!

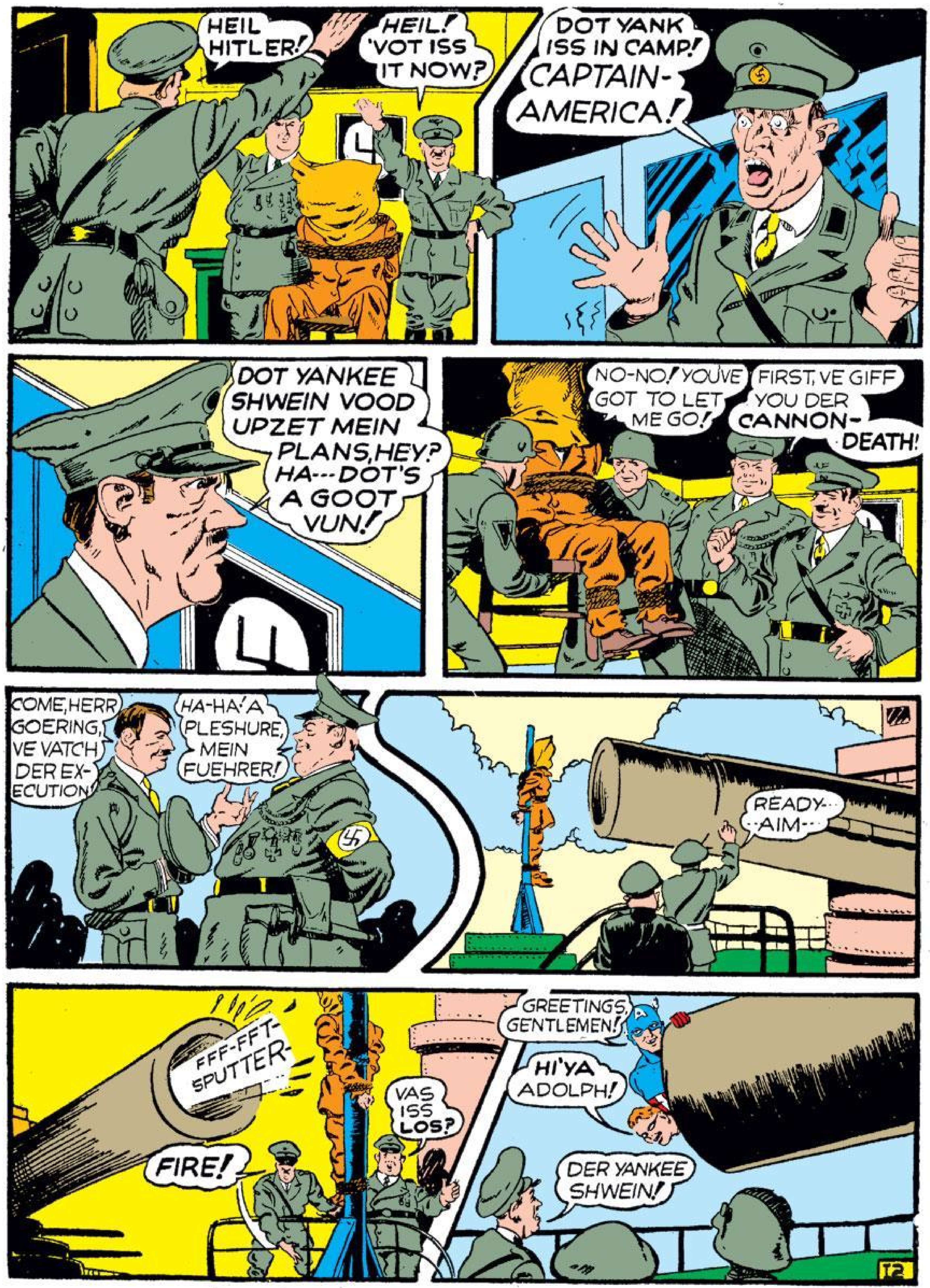

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY...
EVERYTHING ISS READY, YA 3-21?
AH, MY GOOD FRIENDS--CERTAINLY EVERYTHING IS READY.. SO FAR THE PLAN HASN'T ONE FLAW! WE COMPLETELY DAZED AND BAFFLED THE UNITED STATES!
CAN'T YOU SEE...I'M HENRY BALDWIN! I'M TO SIGN A PACT WITH ENGLAND WHICH WILL MAKE THE SMALLER COUNTRIES JOIN THE DEMOCRACIES! HA! HA! HA!--- NOW YOU MAY SHOW HERR HITLER FOR FINAL EXAMINATION!
HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
I TRUST EVERYTHING IS AS YOU WISHED, MEIN FUEHRER!
EXACTLY, 3-21! I WILL NOW EXPLAIN THE REST OF MY PLAN!
THE WHOLE WORLD EXPECTS YOU TO SIGN THE PACT MIT BRITAIN---DOT IN TURN VILL CAUSE DER REST OF EUROPE TO FALL IN LINE MIT DER DEMOCRACIES, BUT----
---YOU VILL NOT SIGN DER PACT!! INSTEAD YOU VILL SIGN MIT MUSSOLINI! DOT VILL SWERVE EUROPE TO OUR SIDE----LEAVING DER DEMOCRACIES TRAPPED!
HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
DER TAG HAS ARRIVED AT LAST.. MY MIGHTIEST BLITZ IS READY TO BE HURLED AT THE WORLD! THE PLAN MUST NOT FAIL!
BALDWI... ALIVE
HENRY BALDWIN FOUND!
BALDWIN ALIVE IN EUROPE!
BALDWIN DISAPPEARANCE A TRICK TO FOIL ENEMIES. FINANCIER WILL SIGN PACT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE TOMORROW
FINANCIER FOUND SAFE!

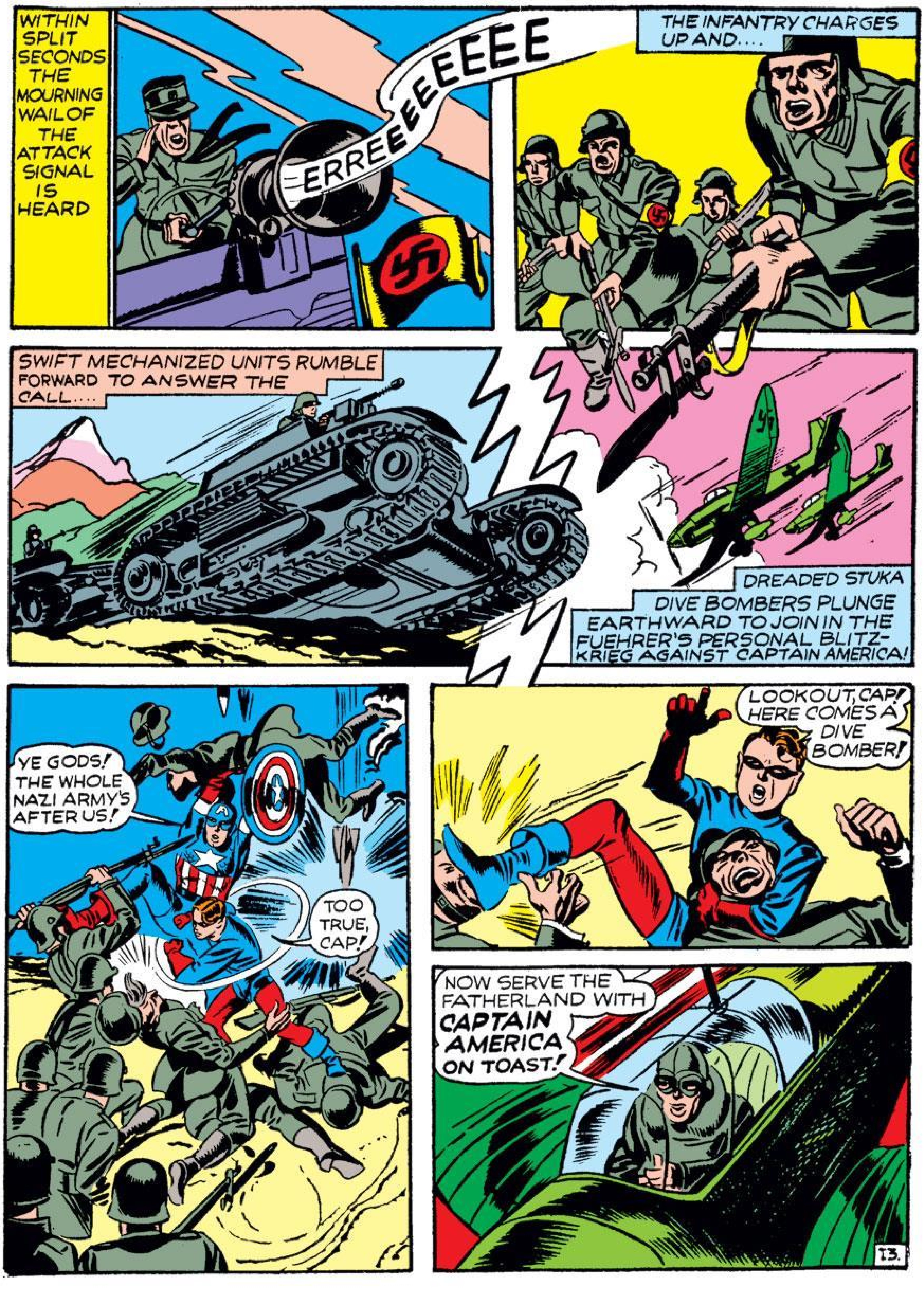

IN A BERLIN HOTEL ROOM, PRIVATE ROGERS AND BUCKY READ THE MORNING PAPERS
SO BALDWIN ADMITS IT'S ALL A TRICK, EH? AND A GOOD TRICK IT WAS..TO HAVE FOOLED US THAT WAY!
SO WHERE DOES THAT LET US OFF?
BUCKY, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE! WE'RE GOING TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE!
OH, GOSH! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS DARN SISSY SUIT!
FRIDAY EVENING, AN EXCITED THRONG GATHERS AT THE PALACE! THE WORLD'S GREATEST STATESMEN AND DIPLOMATS GATHER FOR A MASS MEETING --- BUT NO ONE NOTICES THE "AGED" WOMAN AND HER "GRANDSON" AS THEY CALMLY WATCH THE PROCEEDINGS!..
HURRAH! HERE COMES BALDWIN!
UP WITH THE UNION JACK!
COULD I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH MISTER BALDWIN?
WHAT'S THE UNITED STATES' OPINION OF THE WAR?
THEN ---
WELL I'LL BE--
CAP! THAT MAN IS **NOT** HENRY BALDWIN!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BUCKY?
WHY YOU YOUNG--WHA--
JUST THIS!

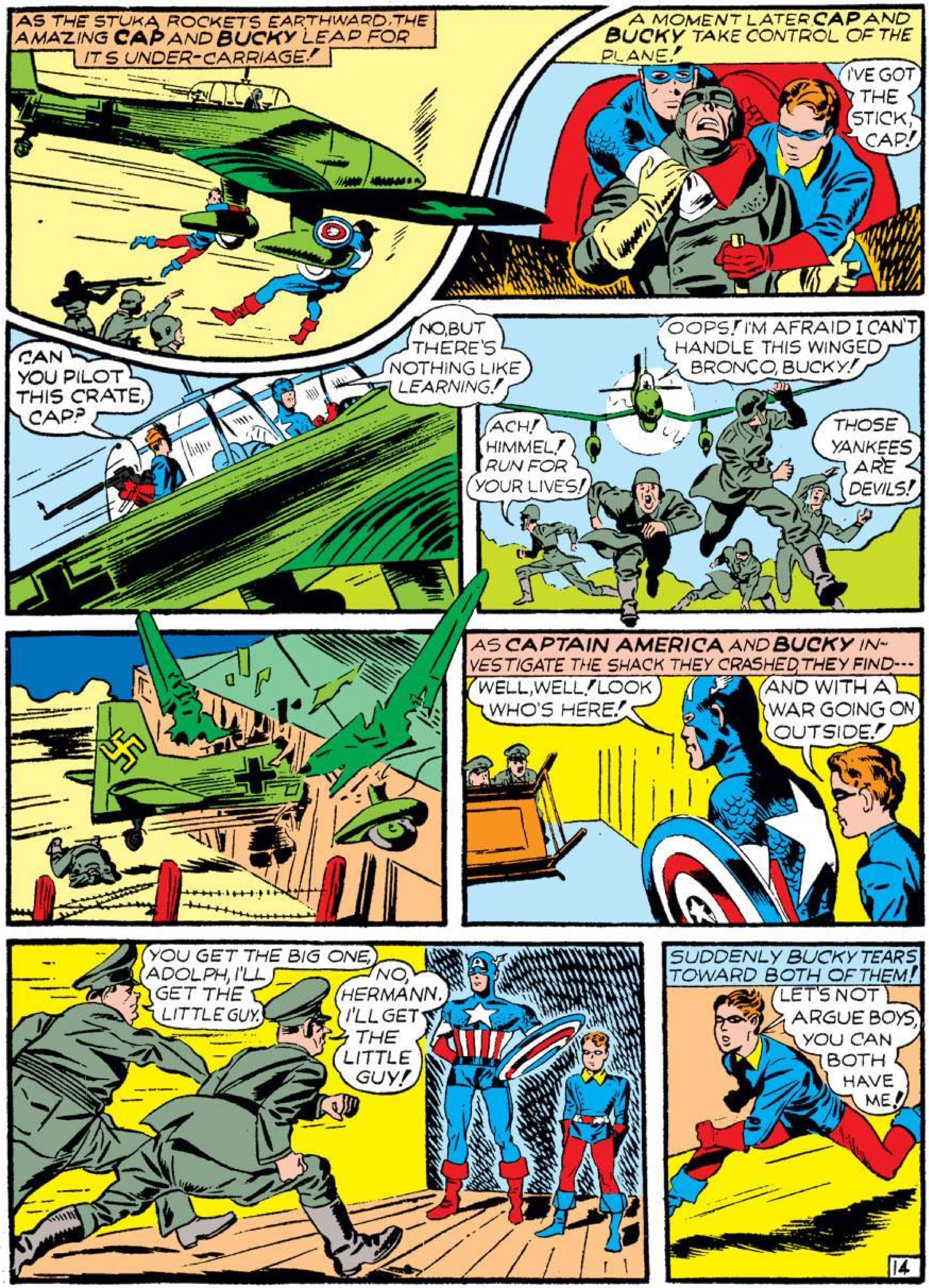

---AND THE OLD LADY IMMEDIATELY BECOMES THE WORLD FAMOUS HERO!
WHY IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHAT'S HE DOING IN EUROPE?
THREE CHEERS FOR THE CAPTAIN!
AND NOW FOR A LITTLE CLEANING UP!
LOOK! THE GUY'S A FAKE!
HENRY BALDWIN ALWAYS CARRIED HIS CANE IN HIS LEFT HAND---YOU HOLD IT IN YOUR RIGHT HAND!
CURSES!
SUDDENLY A SUB-MACHINE GUN BARKS FROM THE OPEN WINDOW OF A SEDAN!
THEY'VE CAUGHT 3-21
HE'LL NEVER TALK---AFTER THIS DOSE OF LEAD!
THE DIRTY NAZIS!
C'MON, BUCKY! AFTER THEM!
WITH THE STRENGTH OF A TWO TON TRUCK, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY BRING THE SEDAN TO A HALT!
WHOA! NELLIE!
NOW COME OUT OF YOUR HOLE, RATZIS!

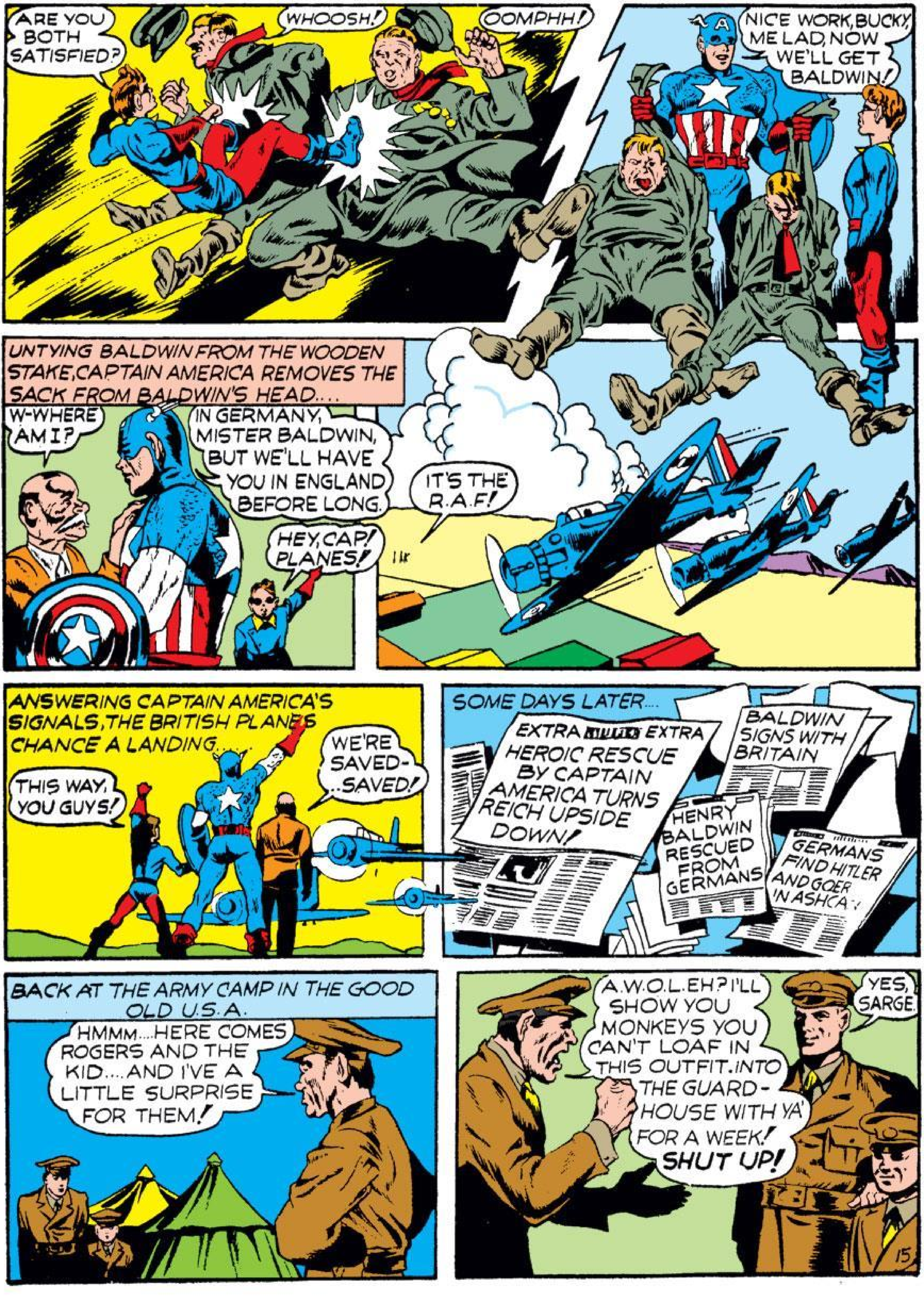

NOW YOU LUGS CAN CRAWL BACK IN YOUR HOLE, IF YOU'RE ABLE TO!
BIFF
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, CAP, THE FAKE BALDWIN'S DEAD BUT I FOUND THIS NOTE ON HIM!
DON'T LEAVE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! ENGLAND NEEDS YOU! WHERE'S THE REAL HENRY BALDWIN?
BLIMEY!
LATER...
GUESS WE'RE ALONE NOW. LET'S SEE THE NOTE, BUCKY.
HERE IT IS, CAP!
GOSH---WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?
THE FOREST IS BLACK THE RIVER IS BLUE BALDWIN IS HELD AT CAMP TWENTY TWO....
SIMPLE, BUCKY. IT MEANS THAT BALDWIN'S IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP IN THE BLACK-FOREST!
AT THE CONCENTRATION CAMP IN THE BLACK FOREST...
WHO GOES THERE?
WE'RE THE SMITH BROTHERS-AND WE'VE COME TO PICK A BONE WITH SOME STORM TROOPERS!

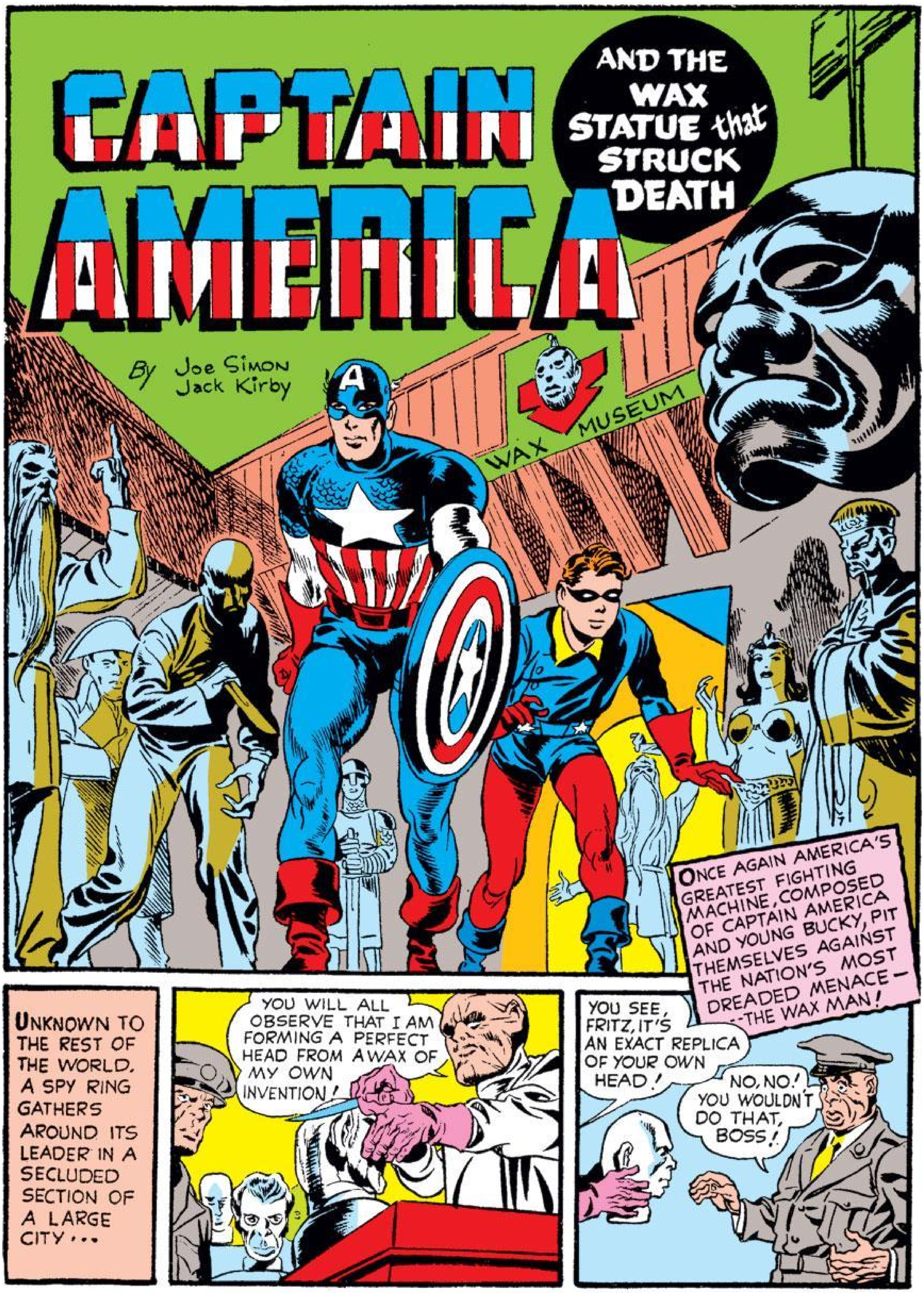

WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?
NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS, CAP! LET'S UP AND AT 'EM!
YAHOO!
RAT-A TAT-TAT
MEANWHILE A SOLDIER POURS A MERCILESS MACHINE-GUN FIRE INTO THE FIGHTING FIGURES!
RAT-TAT-TAT-
QUICK, CAP! GET THAT TROOPER'S HAND GRENADE!
RAT-T-TAT-TAT-TA-
THE GRENADE STRIKES HOME AND THE MACHINE GUN NEST IS BLOWN TO BITS!
BOOM
11

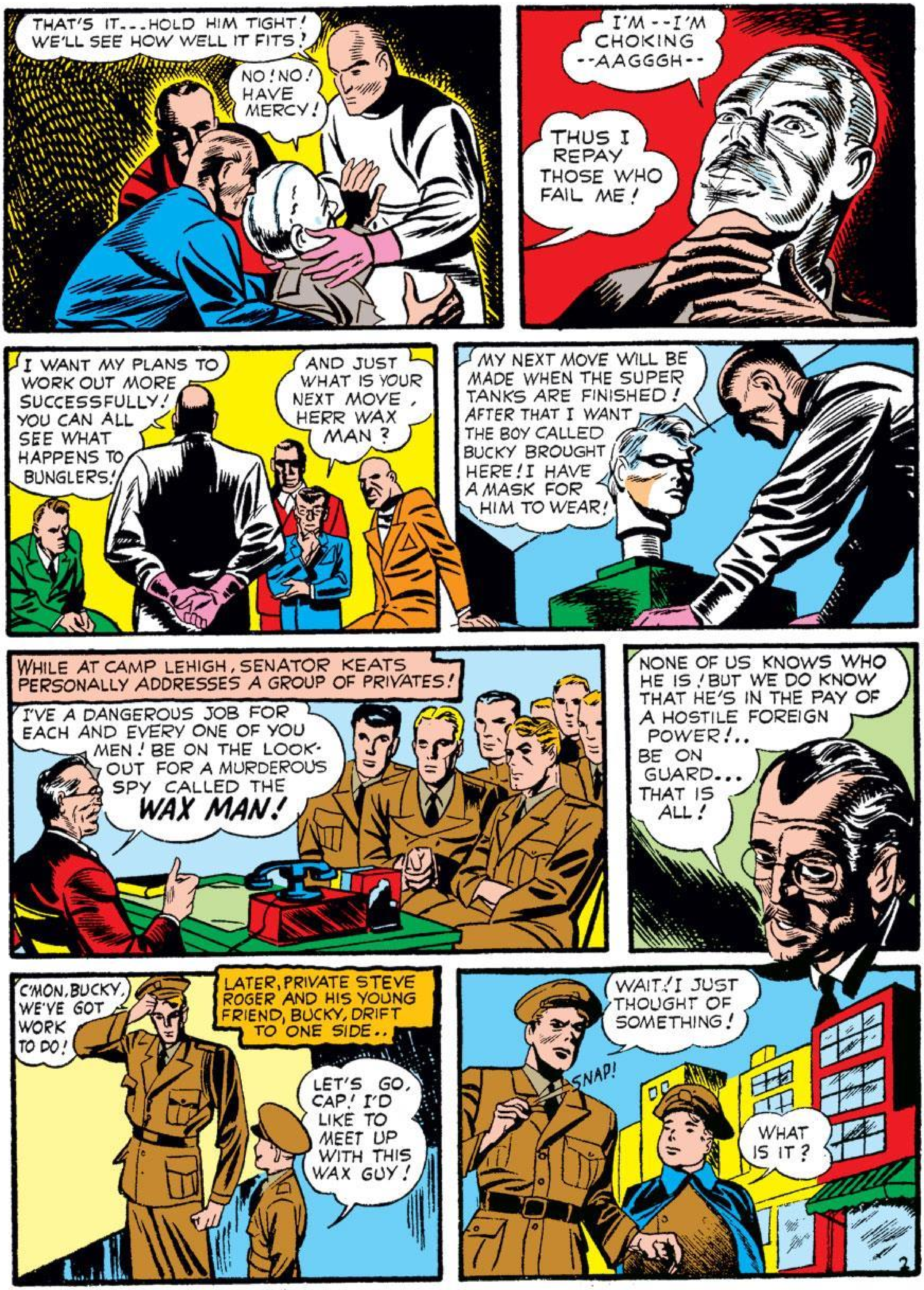

HEIL HITLER!
HEIL! 'VOT ISS IT NOW?
DOT YANK ISS IN CAMP! CAPTAIN-AMERICA!
DOT YANKEE SHWEIN VOOD UPZET MEIN PLANS, HEY? HA---DOT'S A GOOT VUN!
NO-NO! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO!
FIRST, VE GIFF YOU DER CANNON-DEATH!
COME, HERR GOERING, VE VATCH DER EXECUTION!
HA-HA! A PLESHURE, MEIN FUEHRER!
READY--AIM--
FFF-FFT-SPUTTER-
FIRE!
VAS ISS LOS?
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN!
HI'YA ADOLPH!
DER YANKEE SHWEIN!

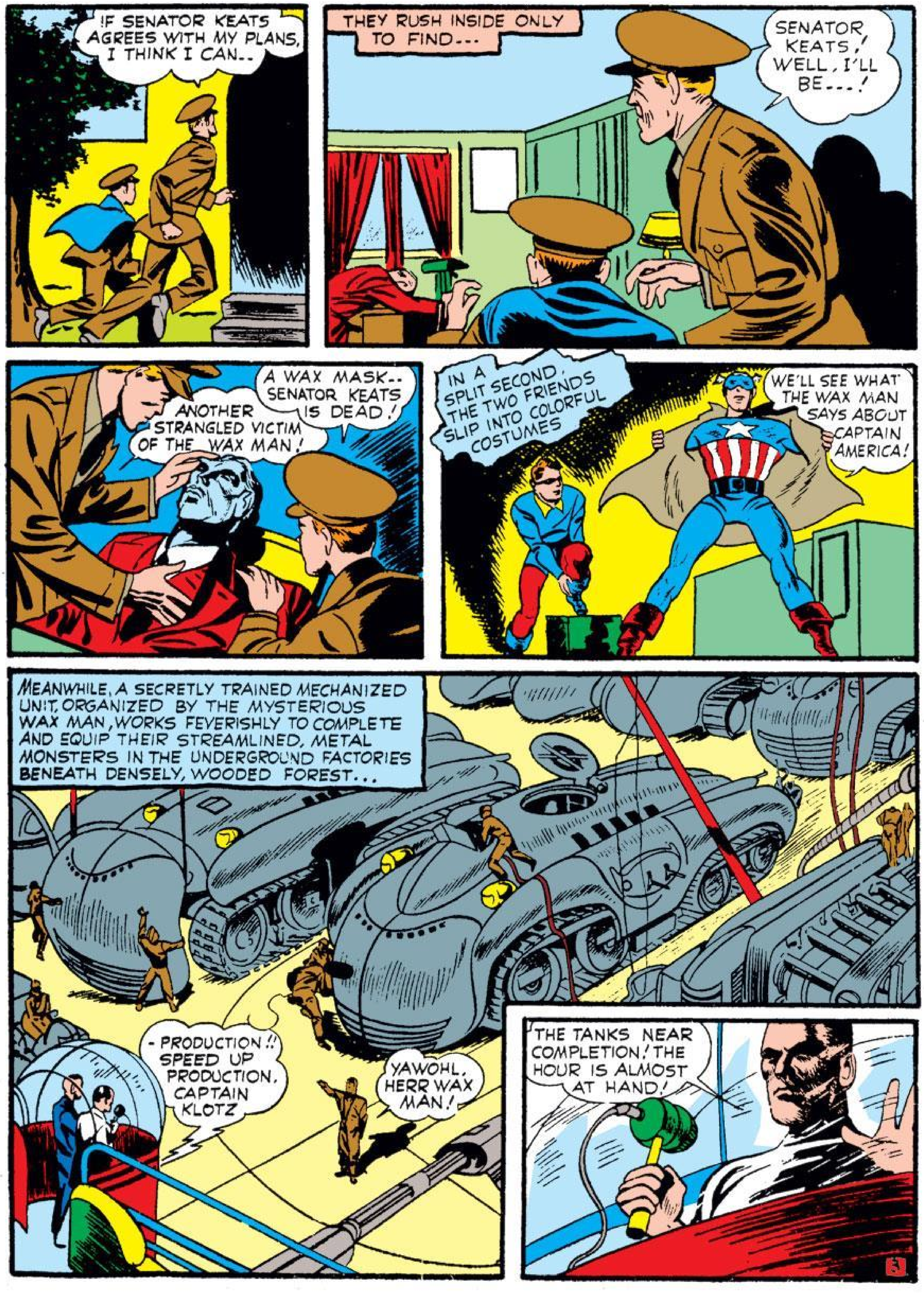

WITHIN SPLIT SECONDS THE MOURNING WAIL OF THE ATTACK SIGNAL IS HEARD
ERREEEEEEEEE
THE INFANTRY CHARGES UP AND....
SWIFT MECHANIZED UNITS RUMBLE FORWARD TO ANSWER THE CALL....
DREADED STUKA DIVE BOMBERS PLUNGE EARTHWARD TO JOIN IN THE FUEHRER'S PERSONAL BLITZKRIEG AGAINST CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YE GODS! THE WHOLE NAZI ARMY'S AFTER US!
TOO TRUE, CAP!
LOOKOUT, CAP! HERE COMES A DIVE BOMBER!
NOW SERVE THE FATHERLAND WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA ON TOAST!
13.

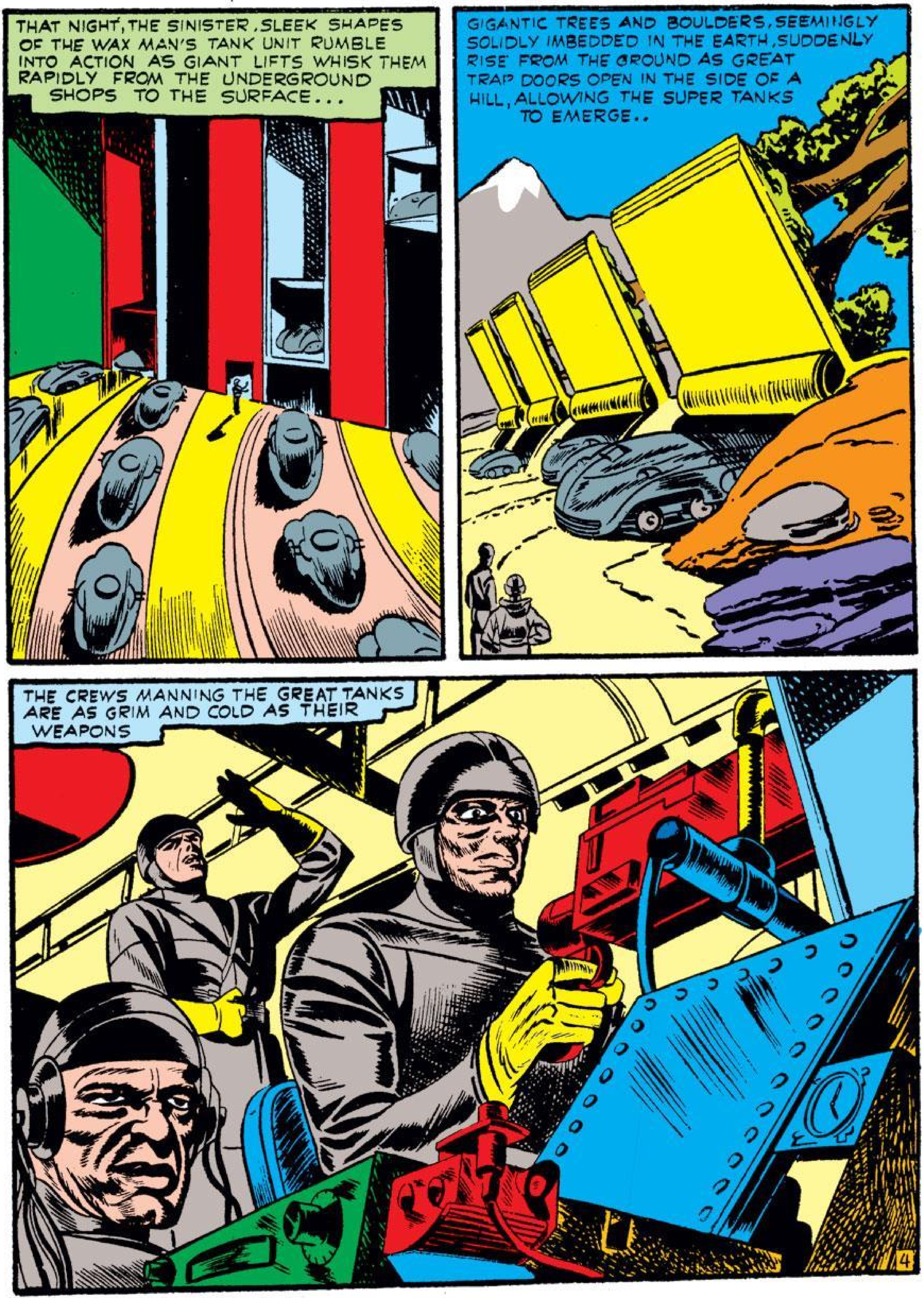

AS THE STUKA ROCKETS EARTHWARD, THE AMAZING **CAP** AND **BUCKY** LEAP FOR ITS UNDER-CARRIAGE!
A MOMENT LATER **CAP** AND **BUCKY** TAKE CONTROL OF THE PLANE!
I'VE GOT THE STICK, CAP!
CAN YOU PILOT THIS CRATE, CAP?
NO, BUT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LEARNING!
OOPS! I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HANDLE THIS WINGED BRONCO, BUCKY!
ACH! HIMMEL! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THOSE YANKEES ARE DEVILS!
AS **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** INVESTIGATE THE SHACK THEY CRASHED THEY FIND---
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
AND WITH A WAR GOING ON OUTSIDE!
YOU GET THE BIG ONE, ADOLPH, I'LL GET THE LITTLE GUY.
NO, HERMANN. I'LL GET THE LITTLE GUY!
SUDDENLY BUCKY TEARS TOWARD BOTH OF THEM!
LET'S NOT ARGUE BOYS, YOU CAN BOTH HAVE ME!

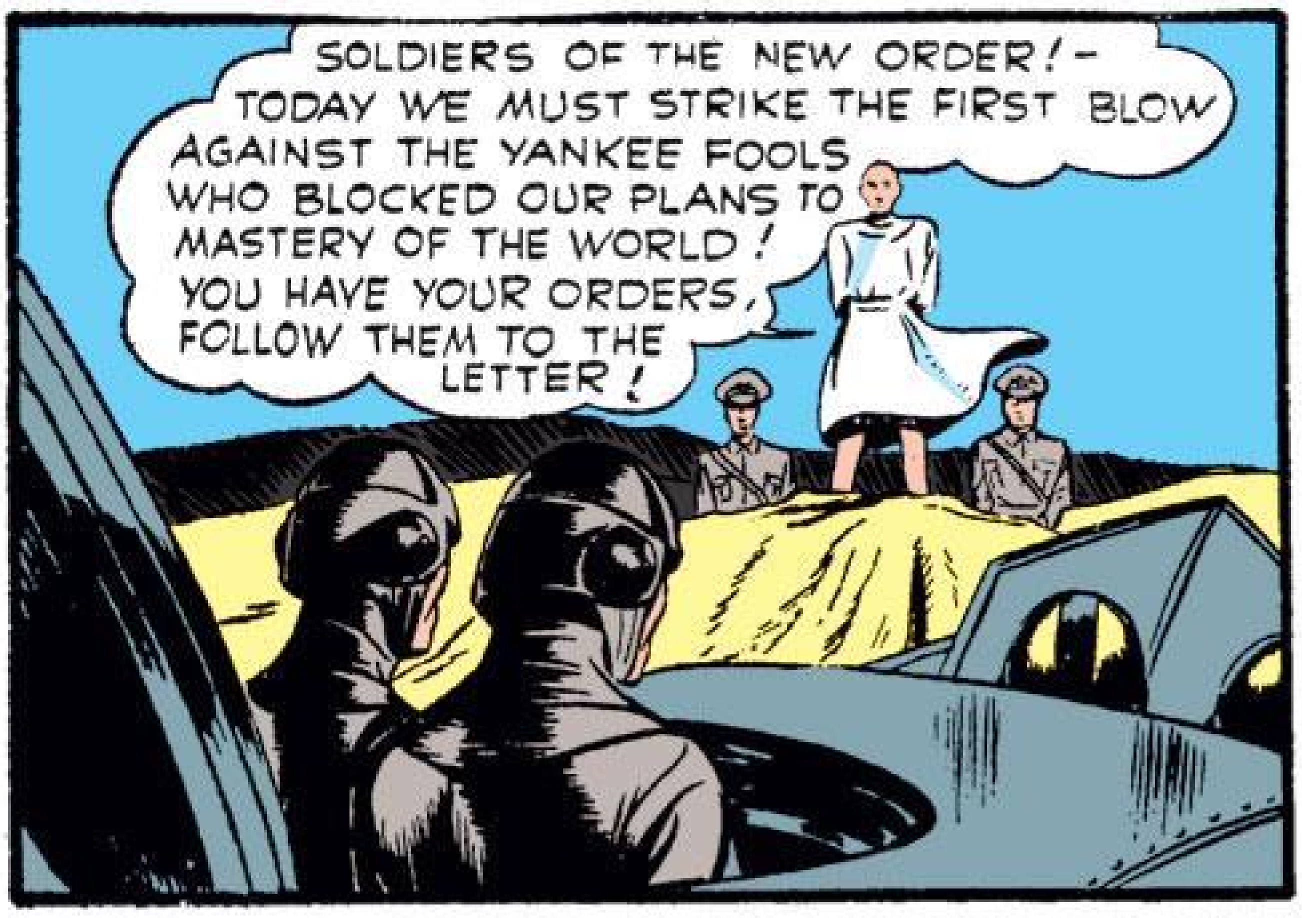

ARE YOU BOTH SATISFIED?
WHOOSH!
OOMPHH!
NICE WORK, BUCKY, ME LAD, NOW WE'LL GET BALDWIN!
UNTYING BALDWIN FROM THE WOODEN STAKE, CAPTAIN AMERICA REMOVES THE SACK FROM BALDWIN'S HEAD....
W-WHERE AM I?
IN GERMANY, MISTER BALDWIN, BUT WE'LL HAVE YOU IN ENGLAND BEFORE LONG.
HEY, CAP! PLANES!
IT'S THE R.A.F!
ANSWERING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SIGNALS, THE BRITISH PLANES CHANCE A LANDING.....
THIS WAY, YOU GUYS!
WE'RE SAVED-..SAVED!
SOME DAYS LATER....
EXTRA EXTRA
HEROIC RESCUE BY CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS REICH UPSIDE DOWN!
BALDWIN SIGNS WITH BRITAIN
HENRY BALDWIN RESCUED FROM GERMANS
GERMANS FIND HITLER AND GOER IN ASHCA
BACK AT THE ARMY CAMP IN THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.
HMMM....HERE COMES ROGERS AND THE KID....AND I'VE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR THEM!
A.W.O.L. EH? I'LL SHOW YOU MONKEYS YOU CAN'T LOAF IN THIS OUTFIT. INTO THE GUARD-HOUSE WITH YA' FOR A WEEK! SHUT UP!
YES, SARGE.
15

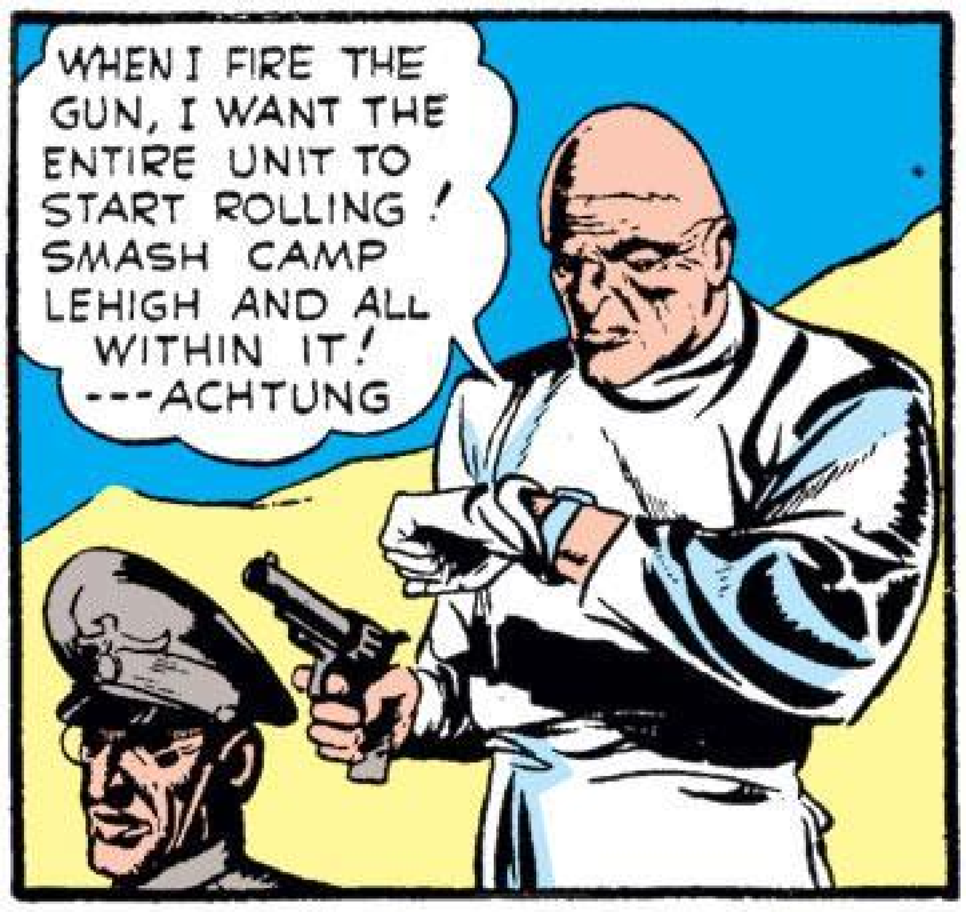

CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND THE WAX STATUE that STRUCK DEATH
By Joe Simon Jack Kirby
WAX MUSEUM
ONCE AGAIN AMERICA'S GREATEST FIGHTING MACHINE, COMPOSED OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND YOUNG BUCKY, PIT THEMSELVES AGAINST THE NATION'S MOST DREADED MENACE—THE WAX MAN!
UNKNOWN TO THE REST OF THE WORLD, A SPY RING GATHERS AROUND ITS LEADER IN A SECLUDED SECTION OF A LARGE CITY...
YOU WILL ALL OBSERVE THAT I AM FORMING A PERFECT HEAD FROM A WAX OF MY OWN INVENTION!
YOU SEE, FRITZ, IT'S AN EXACT REPLICA OF YOUR OWN HEAD!
NO, NO! YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, BOSS!

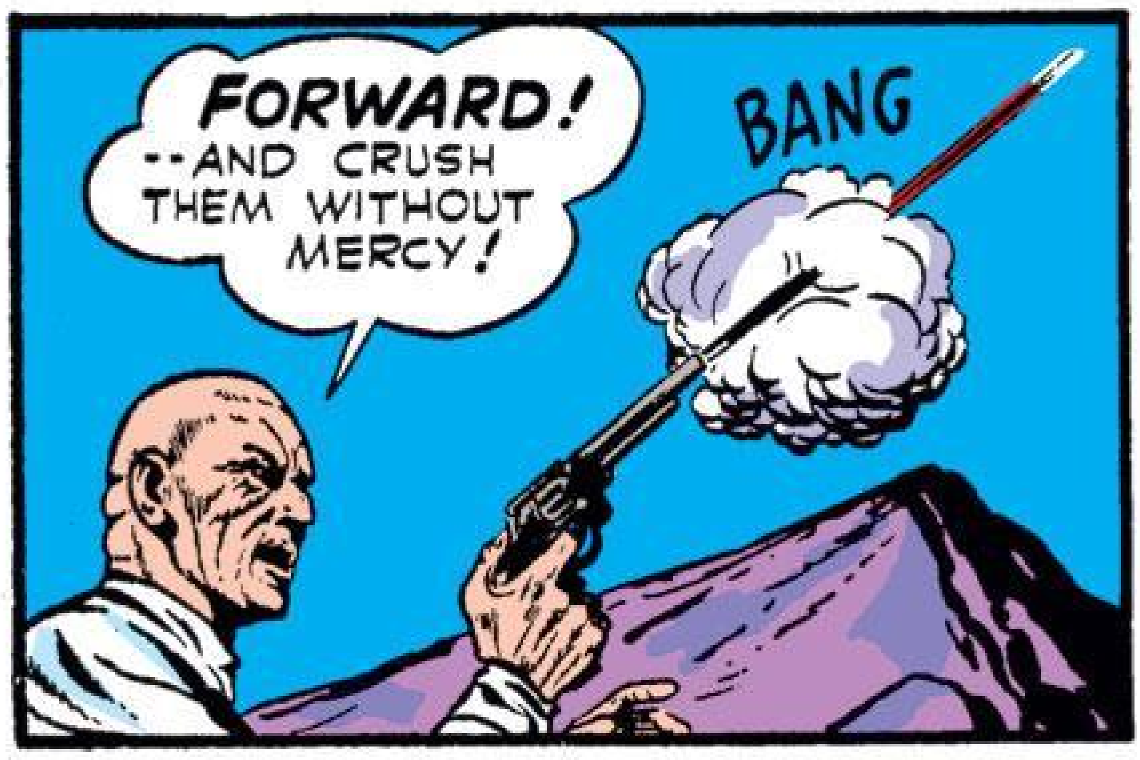

THAT'S IT---HOLD HIM TIGHT! WE'LL SEE HOW WELL IT FITS!
NO! NO! HAVE MERCY!
I'M--I'M CHOKING --AAGGGH--
THUS I REPAY THOSE WHO FAIL ME!
I WANT MY PLANS TO WORK OUT MORE SUCCESSFULLY! YOU CAN ALL SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO BUNGLERS!
AND JUST WHAT IS YOUR NEXT MOVE, HERR WAX MAN?
MY NEXT MOVE WILL BE MADE WHEN THE SUPER TANKS ARE FINISHED! AFTER THAT I WANT THE BOY CALLED BUCKY BROUGHT HERE! I HAVE A MASK FOR HIM TO WEAR!
WHILE AT CAMP LEHIGH, SENATOR KEATS PERSONALLY ADDRESSES A GROUP OF PRIVATES!
I'VE A DANGEROUS JOB FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU MEN! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A MURDEROUS SPY CALLED THE WAX MAN!
NONE OF US KNOWS WHO HE IS! BUT WE DO KNOW THAT HE'S IN THE PAY OF A HOSTILE FOREIGN POWER!.. BE ON GUARD... THAT IS ALL!
C'MON, BUCKY, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
LATER, PRIVATE STEVE ROGER AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, BUCKY, DRIFT TO ONE SIDE..
LET'S GO, CAP! I'D LIKE TO MEET UP WITH THIS WAX GUY!
WAIT! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
SNAP!
WHAT IS IT?
2

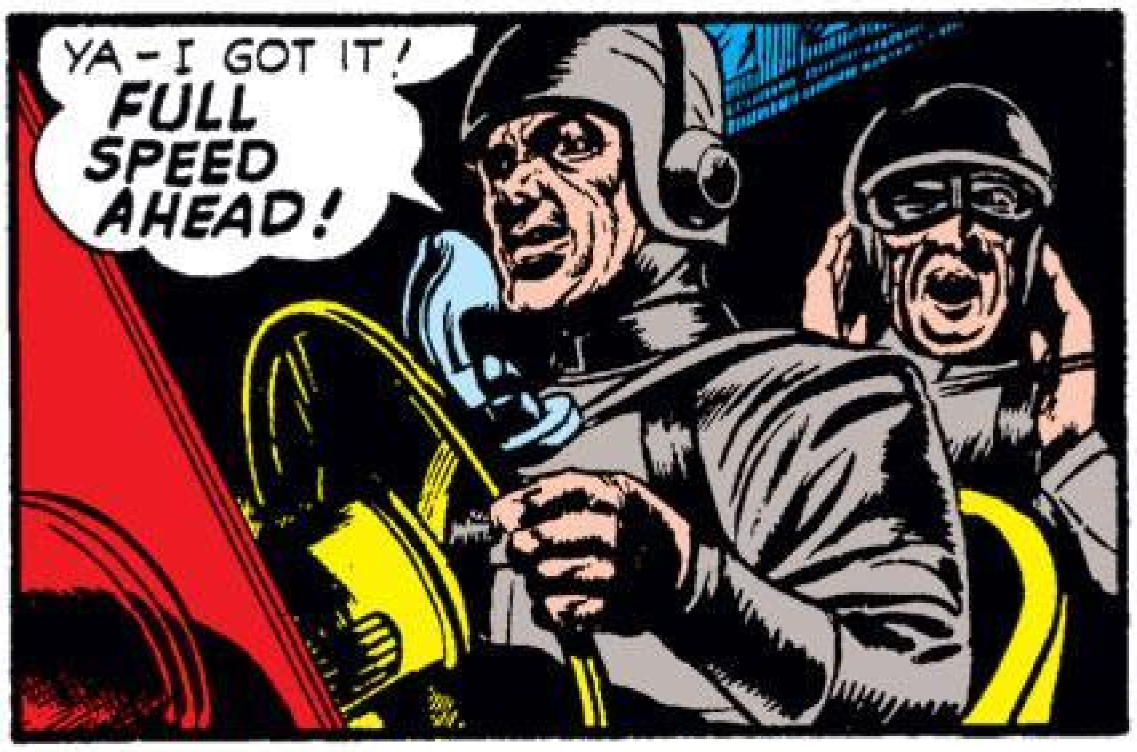

IF SENATOR KEATS AGREES WITH MY PLANS, I THINK I CAN..
THEY RUSH INSIDE ONLY TO FIND...
SENATOR KEATS! WELL, I'LL BE...!
A WAX MASK.. SENATOR KEATS IS DEAD!
ANOTHER STRANGLED VICTIM OF THE WAX MAN!
IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE TWO FRIENDS SLIP INTO COLORFUL COSTUMES
WE'LL SEE WHAT THE WAX MAN SAYS ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
MEANWHILE, A SECRETLY TRAINED MECHANIZED UNIT, ORGANIZED BY THE MYSTERIOUS WAX MAN, WORKS FEVERISHLY TO COMPLETE AND EQUIP THEIR STREAMLINED, METAL MONSTERS IN THE UNDERGROUND FACTORIES BENEATH DENSELY, WOODED FOREST...
- PRODUCTION!! SPEED UP PRODUCTION, CAPTAIN KLOTZ
YAWOHL, HERR WAX MAN!
THE TANKS NEAR COMPLETION! THE HOUR IS ALMOST AT HAND!

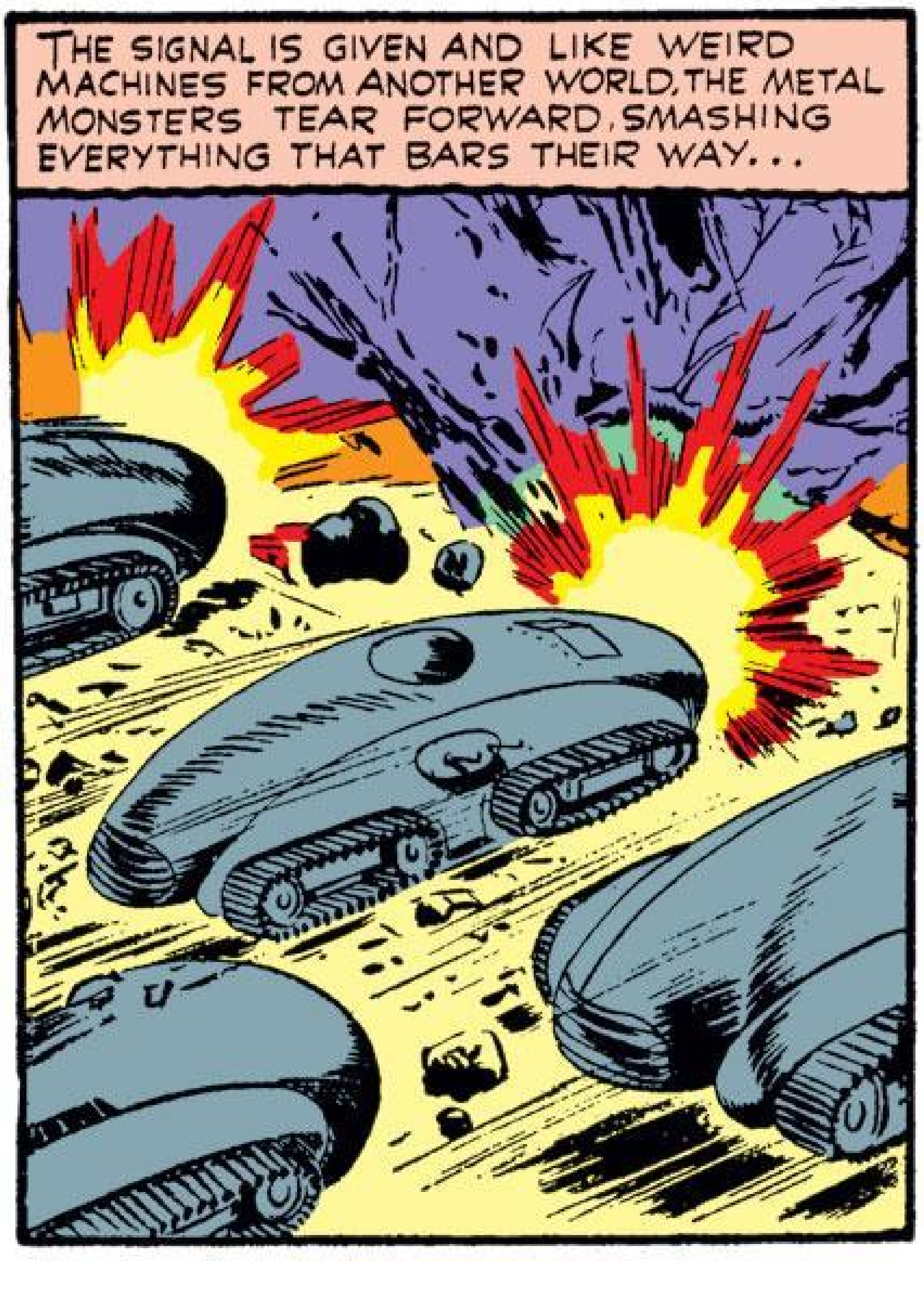

THAT NIGHT, THE SINISTER, SLEEK SHAPES OF THE WAX MAN'S TANK UNIT RUMBLE INTO ACTION AS GIANT LIFTS WHISK THEM RAPIDLY FROM THE UNDERGROUND SHOPS TO THE SURFACE...
GIGANTIC TREES AND BOULDERS, SEEMINGLY SOLIDLY IMBEDDED IN THE EARTH, SUDDENLY RISE FROM THE GROUND AS GREAT TRAP DOORS OPEN IN THE SIDE OF A HILL, ALLOWING THE SUPER TANKS TO EMERGE..
THE CREWS MANNING THE GREAT TANKS ARE AS GRIM AND COLD AS THEIR WEAPONS

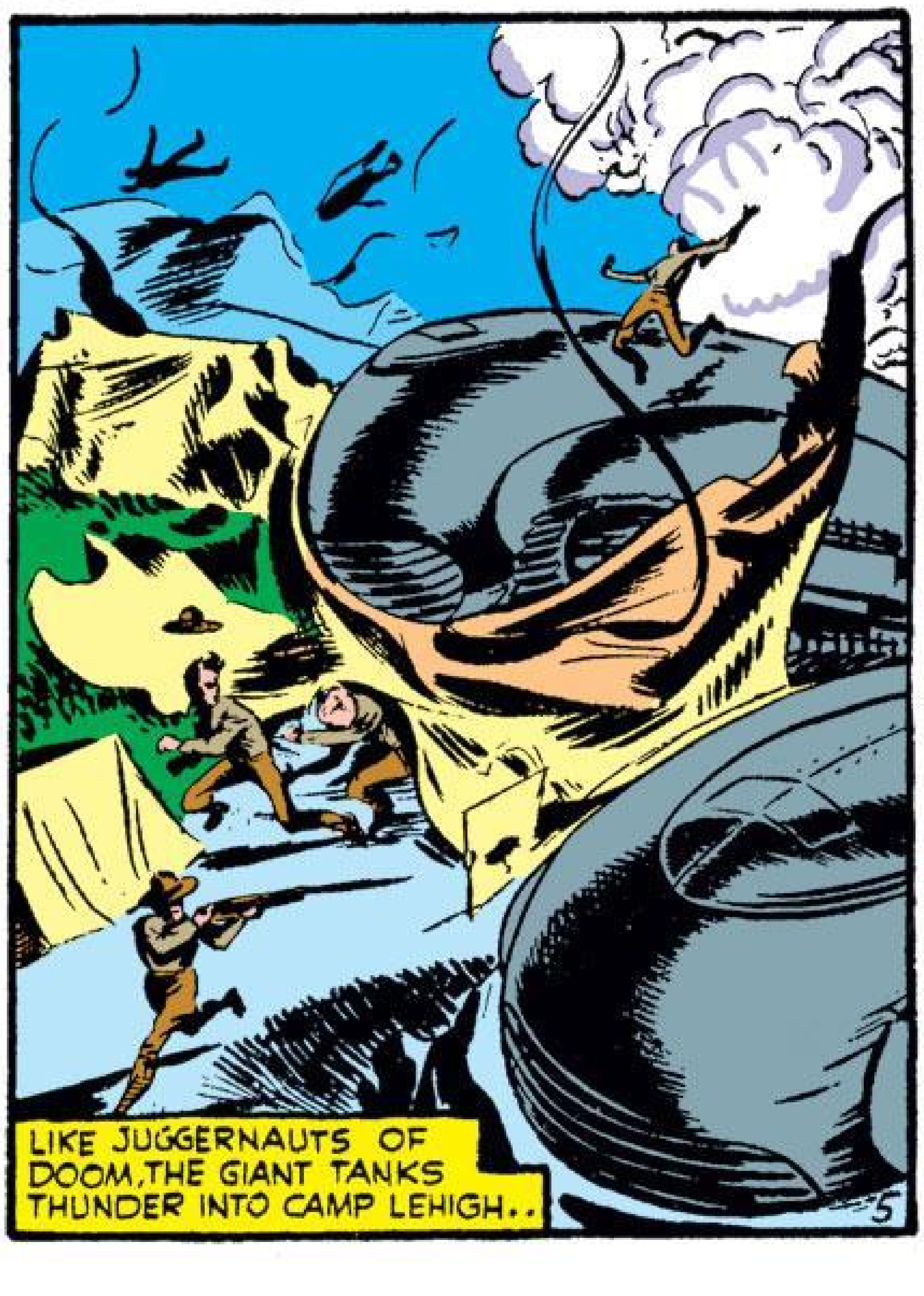

SOLDIERS OF THE NEW ORDER! - TODAY WE MUST STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW AGAINST THE YANKEE FOOLS WHO BLOCKED OUR PLANS TO MASTERY OF THE WORLD! YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, FOLLOW THEM TO THE LETTER!

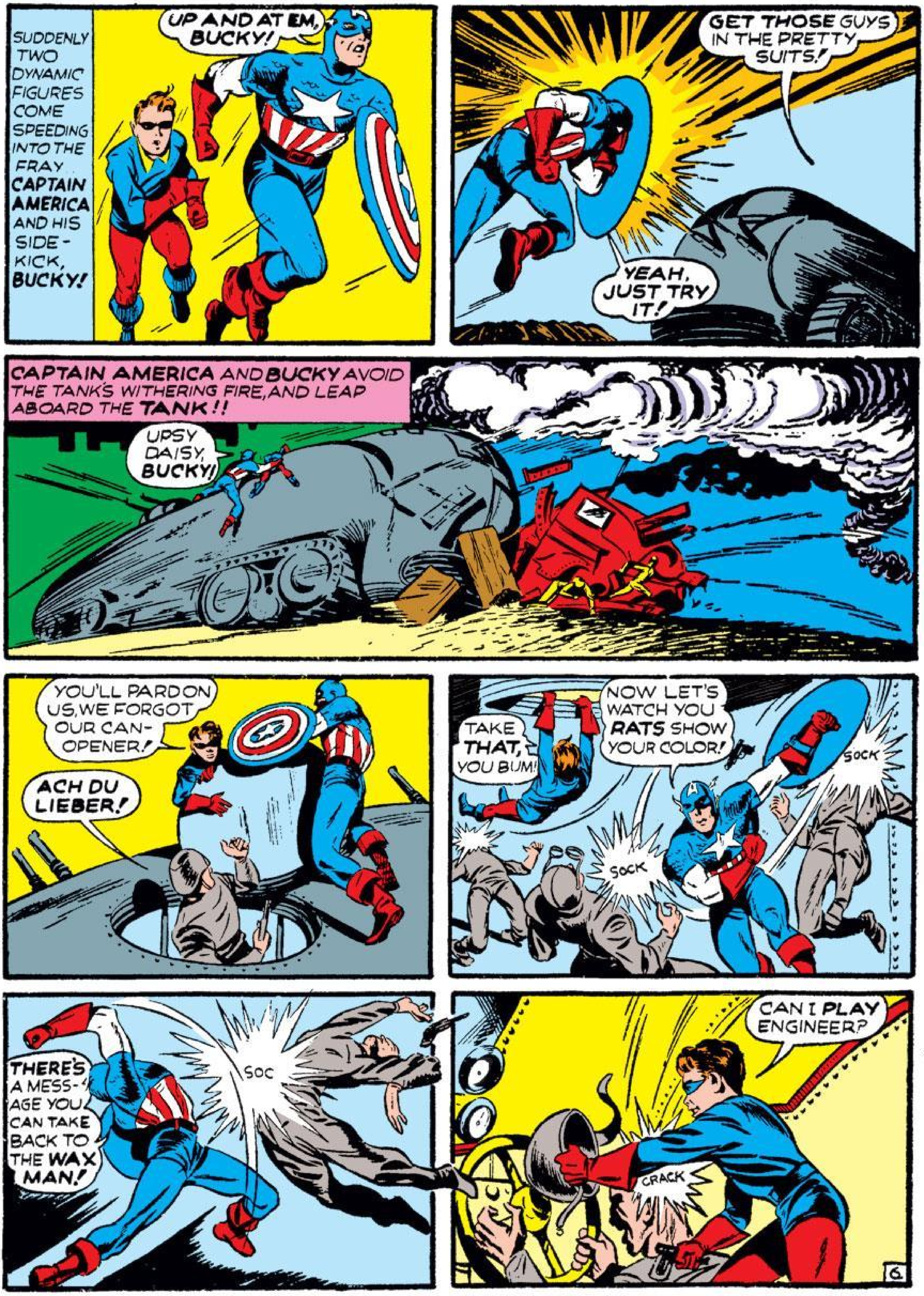

WHEN I FIRE THE GUN, I WANT THE ENTIRE UNIT TO START ROLLING! SMASH CAMP LEHIGH AND ALL WITHIN IT! ---ACHTUNG

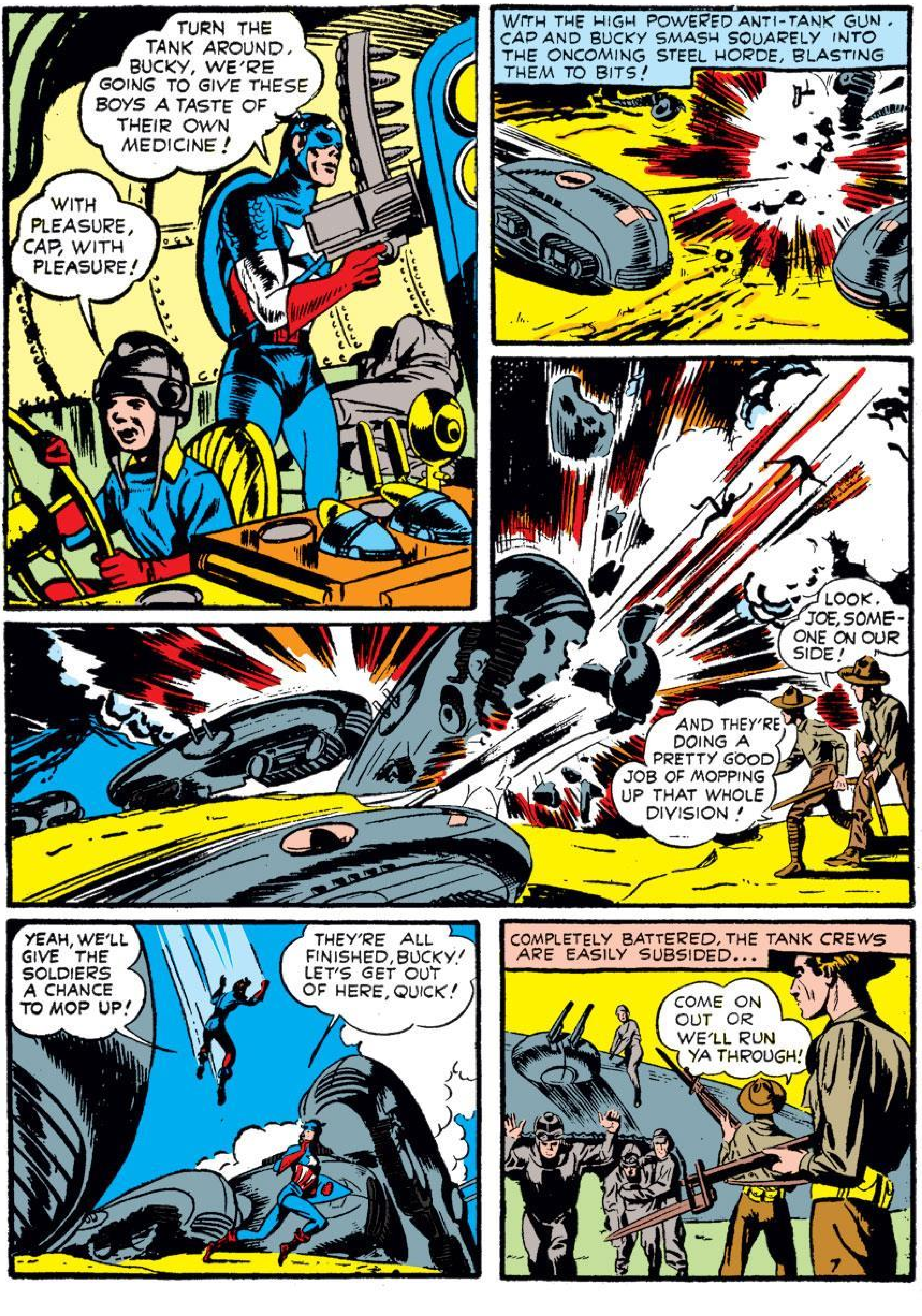

FORWARD! --AND CRUSH THEM WITHOUT MERCY!
BANG

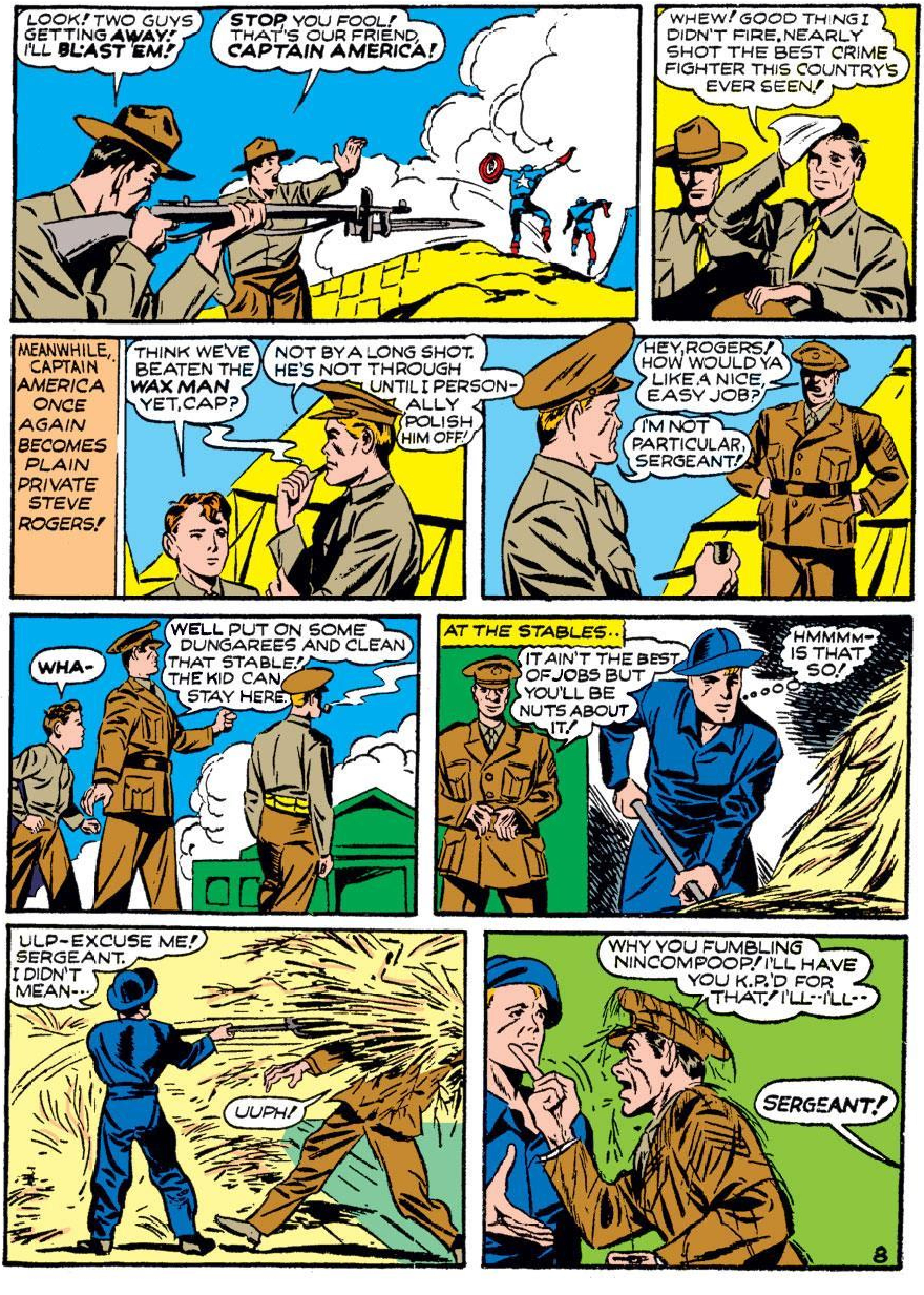

YA-I GOT IT! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

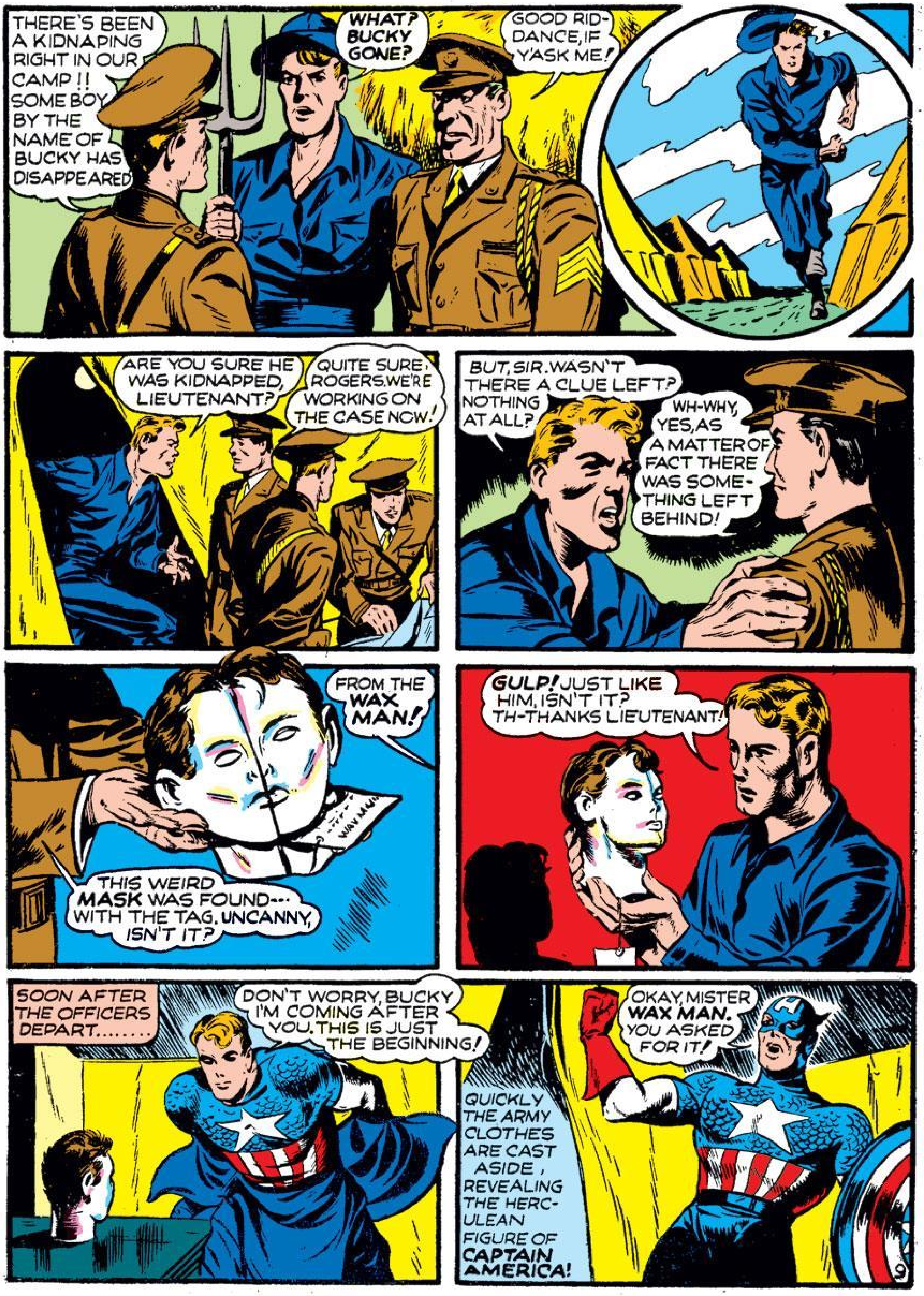

THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN AND LIKE WEIRD MACHINES FROM ANOTHER WORLD, THE METAL MONSTERS TEAR FORWARD, SMASHING EVERYTHING THAT BARS THEIR WAY...

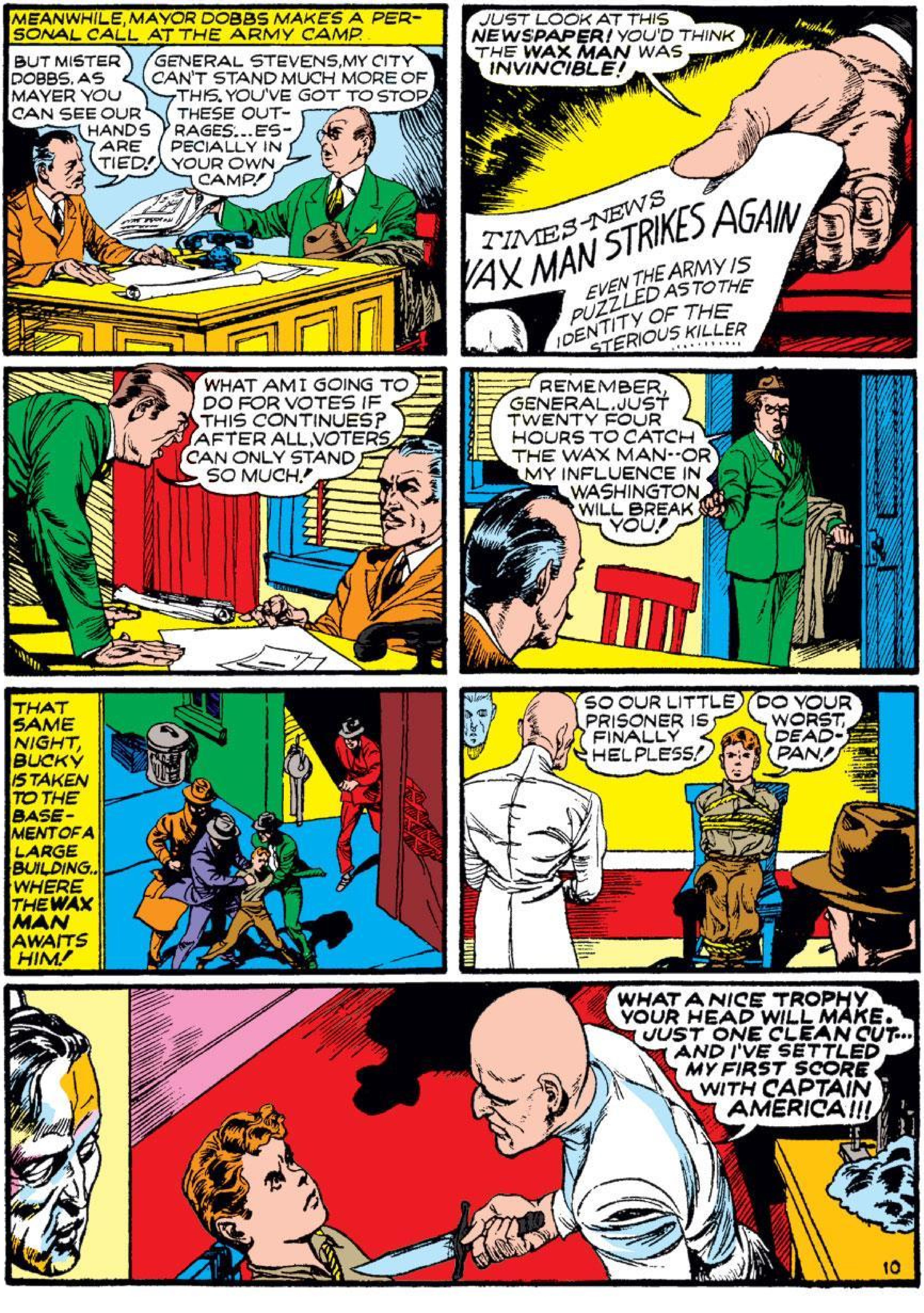

LIKE JUGGERNAUTS OF DOOM, THE GIANT TANKS THUNDER INTO CAMP LEHIGH..

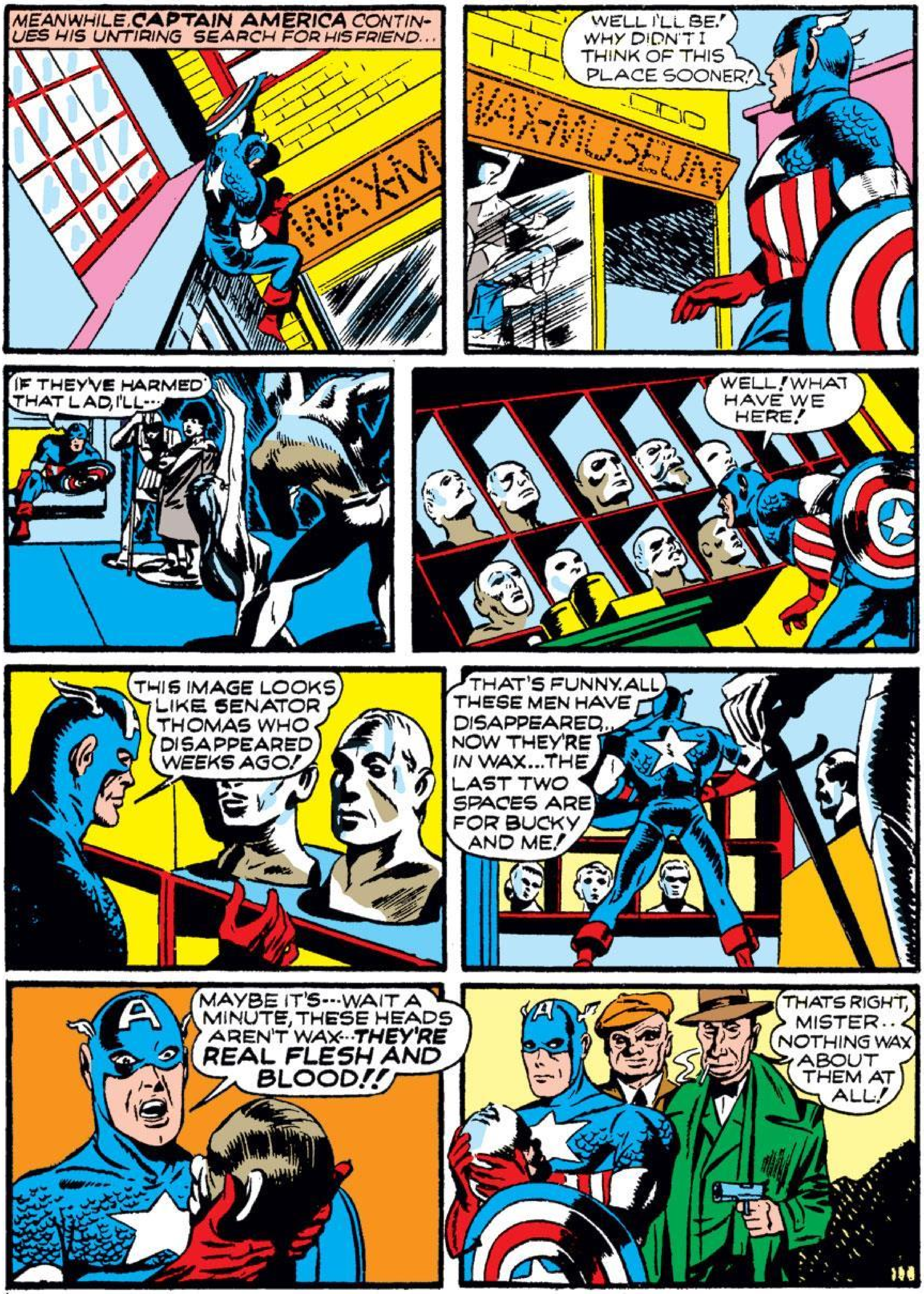

SUDDENLY TWO DYNAMIC FIGURES COME SPEEDING INTO THE FRAY **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND HIS SIDE-KICK, **BUCKY!**
UP AND AT EM, BUCKY!
**GET THOSE** GUYS IN THE PRETTY SUITS!
YEAH, JUST TRY IT!
**CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** AVOID THE TANK'S WITHERING FIRE, AND LEAP ABOARD THE **TANK!!**
UPSY DAISY, **BUCKY!**
YOU'LL PARDON US, WE FORGOT OUR CAN-OPENER!
**ACH DU LIEBER!**
TAKE **THAT,** YOU BUM!
NOW LET'S WATCH YOU **RATS** SHOW YOUR COLOR!
SOCK
SOCK
**THERE'S** A MESSAGE YOU CAN TAKE BACK TO THE **WAX MAN!**
SOC
CAN I **PLAY** ENGINEER?
CRACK
6

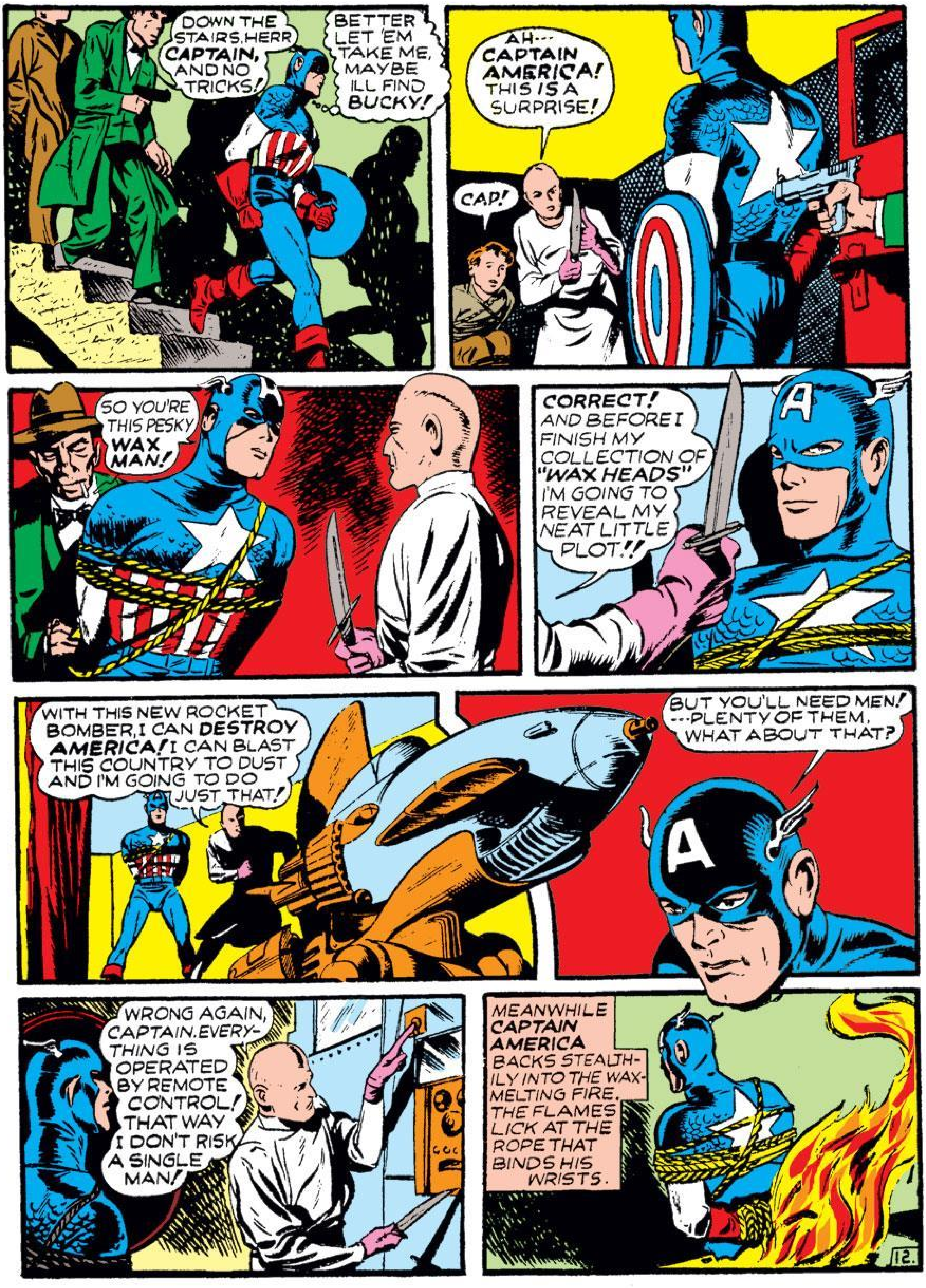

TURN THE TANK AROUND, BUCKY, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THESE BOYS A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
WITH PLEASURE, CAP, WITH PLEASURE!
WITH THE HIGH POWERED ANTI-TANK GUN, CAP AND BUCKY SMASH SQUARELY INTO THE ONCOMING STEEL HORDE, BLASTING THEM TO BITS!
LOOK. JOE, SOMEONE ON OUR SIDE!
AND THEY'RE DOING A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF MOPPING UP THAT WHOLE DIVISION!
YEAH, WE'LL GIVE THE SOLDIERS A CHANCE TO MOP UP!
THEY'RE ALL FINISHED, BUCKY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!
COMPLETELY BATTERED, THE TANK CREWS ARE EASILY SUBSIDED...
COME ON OUT OR WE'LL RUN YA THROUGH!

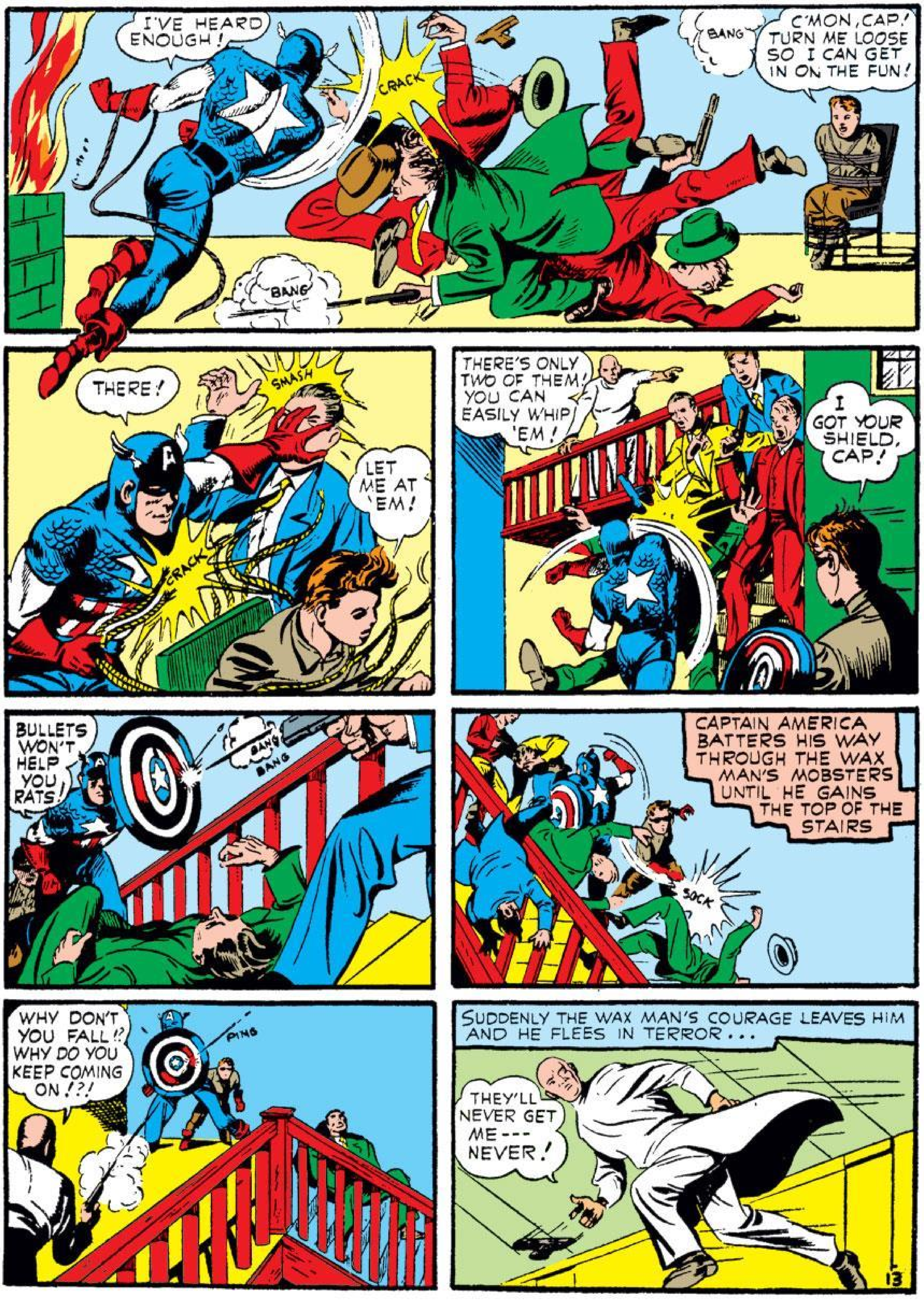

LOOK! TWO GUYS GETTING **AWAY!** I'LL **BLAST 'EM!**
**STOP** YOU FOOL! THAT'S OUR FRIEND, **CAPTAIN AMERICA!**
WHEW! GOOD THING I DIDN'T FIRE. NEARLY SHOT THE BEST CRIME FIGHTER THIS COUNTRY'S EVER SEEN!
MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN AMERICA ONCE AGAIN BECOMES PLAIN PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS!
THINK WE'VE BEATEN THE **WAX MAN** YET, CAP?
NOT BY A LONG SHOT. HE'S NOT THROUGH UNTIL I PERSONALLY POLISH HIM OFF!
HEY, ROGERS! HOW WOULD YA LIKE A NICE, EASY JOB?
I'M NOT PARTICULAR, SERGEANT!
WHA-
**WELL** PUT ON SOME DUNGAREES AND CLEAN THAT STABLE! THE KID CAN STAY HERE.
AT THE STABLES..
IT AIN'T THE BEST OF JOBS BUT YOU'LL BE NUTS ABOUT IT!
HMMMM- IS THAT SO!
ULP-EXCUSE ME! SERGEANT. I DIDN'T MEAN--
UUPH!
WHY YOU FUMBLING NINCOMPOOP! I'LL HAVE YOU K.P.'D FOR THAT! I'LL--I'LL--
SERGEANT!
8

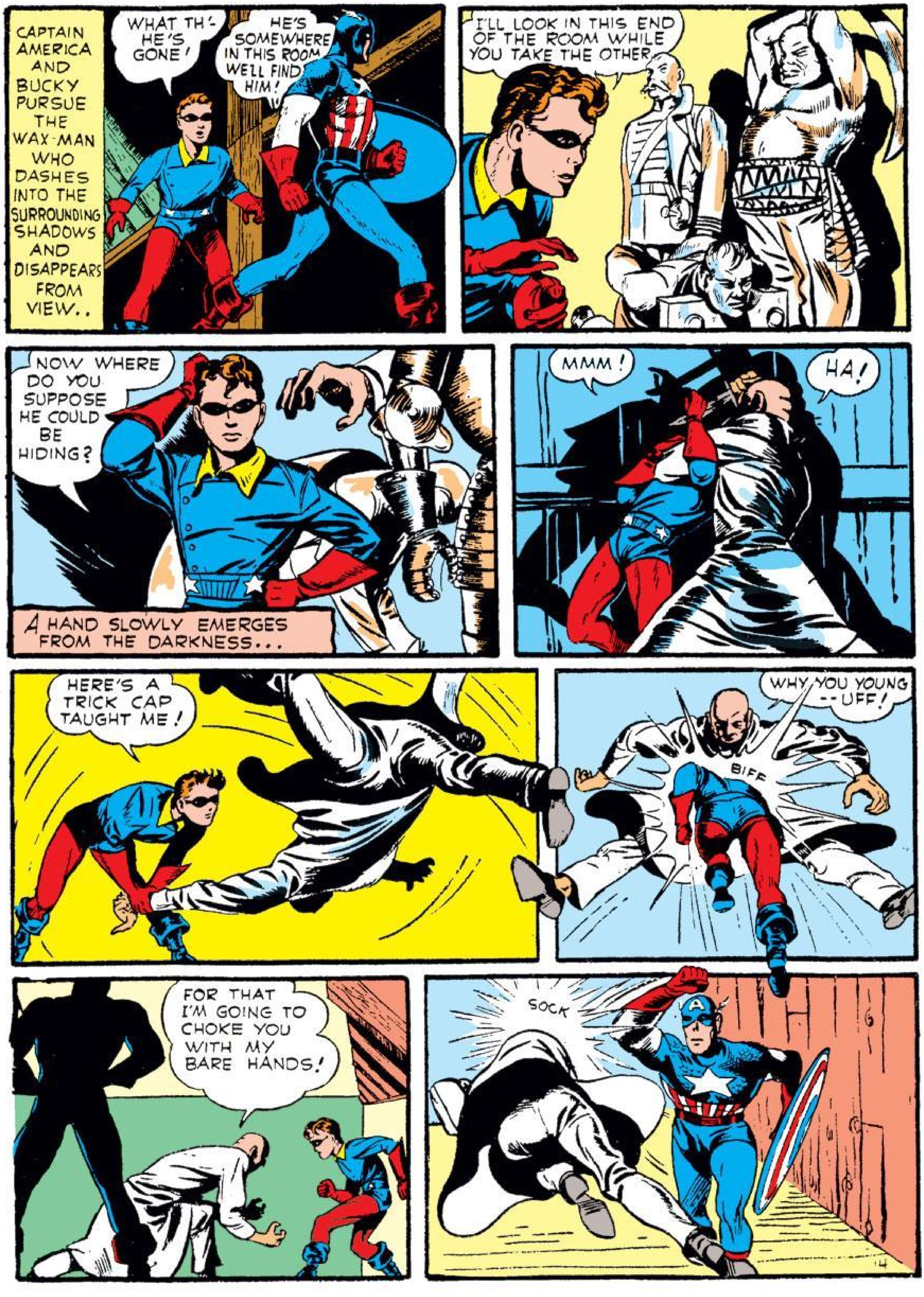

THERE'S BEEN A KIDNAPING RIGHT IN OUR CAMP !! SOME BOY BY THE NAME OF BUCKY HAS DISAPPEARED!
WHAT? BUCKY GONE?
GOOD RID-DANCE, IF Y'ASK ME!
ARE YOU SURE HE WAS KIDNAPPED, LIEUTENANT?
QUITE SURE! ROGERS. WE'RE WORKING ON THE CASE NOW!
BUT, SIR. WASN'T THERE A CLUE LEFT? NOTHING AT ALL?
WH-WHY, YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT THERE WAS SOME-THING LEFT BEHIND!
FROM THE WAX MAN!
WAX MAN
THIS WEIRD MASK WAS FOUND--- WITH THE TAG. UNCANNY, ISN'T IT?
GULP! JUST LIKE HIM, ISN'T IT? TH-THANKS LIEUTENANT!
SOON AFTER THE OFFICERS DEPART........
DON'T WORRY, BUCKY I'M COMING AFTER YOU. THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!
QUICKLY THE ARMY CLOTHES ARE CAST ASIDE , REVEALING THE HERC-ULEAN FIGURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
OKAY, MISTER WAX MAN. YOU ASKED FOR IT!

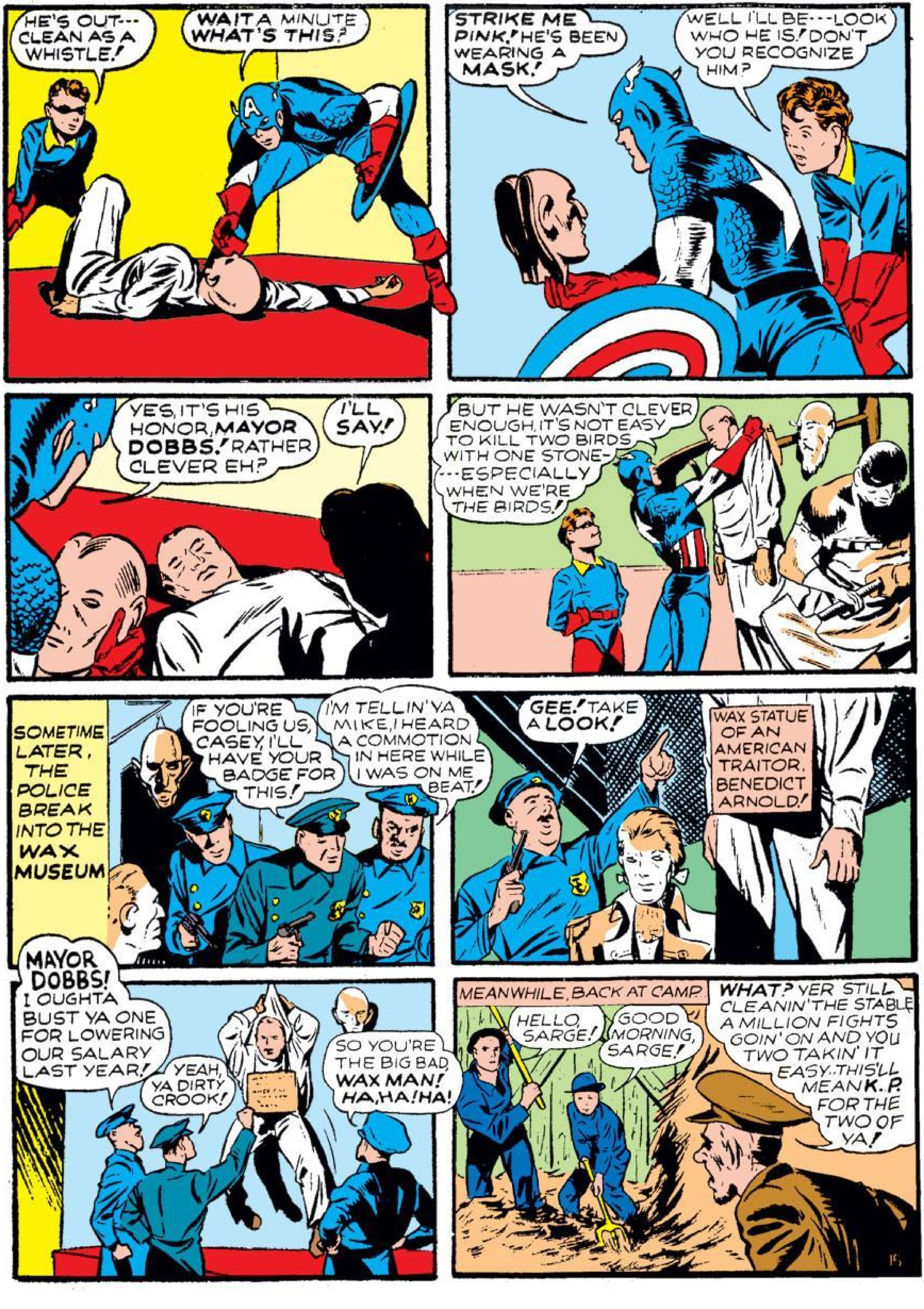

MEANWHILE, MAYOR DOBBS MAKES A PERSONAL CALL AT THE ARMY CAMP.
BUT MISTER DOBBS, AS MAYER YOU CAN SEE OUR HANDS ARE TIED!
GENERAL STEVENS, MY CITY CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THESE OUTRAGES:...ESPECIALLY IN YOUR OWN CAMP!
JUST LOOK AT THIS NEWSPAPER! YOU'D THINK THE WAX MAN WAS INVINCIBLE!
TIMES-NEWS
AX MAN STRIKES AGAIN
EVEN THE ARMY IS PUZZLED AS TO THE IDENTITY OF THE STERIOUS KILLER ........
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO FOR VOTES IF THIS CONTINUES? AFTER ALL, VOTERS CAN ONLY STAND SO MUCH!
REMEMBER, GENERAL, JUST TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO CATCH THE WAX MAN--OR MY INFLUENCE IN WASHINGTON WILL BREAK YOU!
THAT SAME NIGHT, BUCKY IS TAKEN TO THE BASEMENT OF A LARGE BUILDING.. WHERE THE WAX MAN AWAITS HIM!
SO OUR LITTLE PRISONER IS FINALLY HELPLESS!
DO YOUR WORST, DEAD-PAN!
WHAT A NICE TROPHY YOUR HEAD WILL MAKE. JUST ONE CLEAN CUT... AND I'VE SETTLED MY FIRST SCORE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA!!!

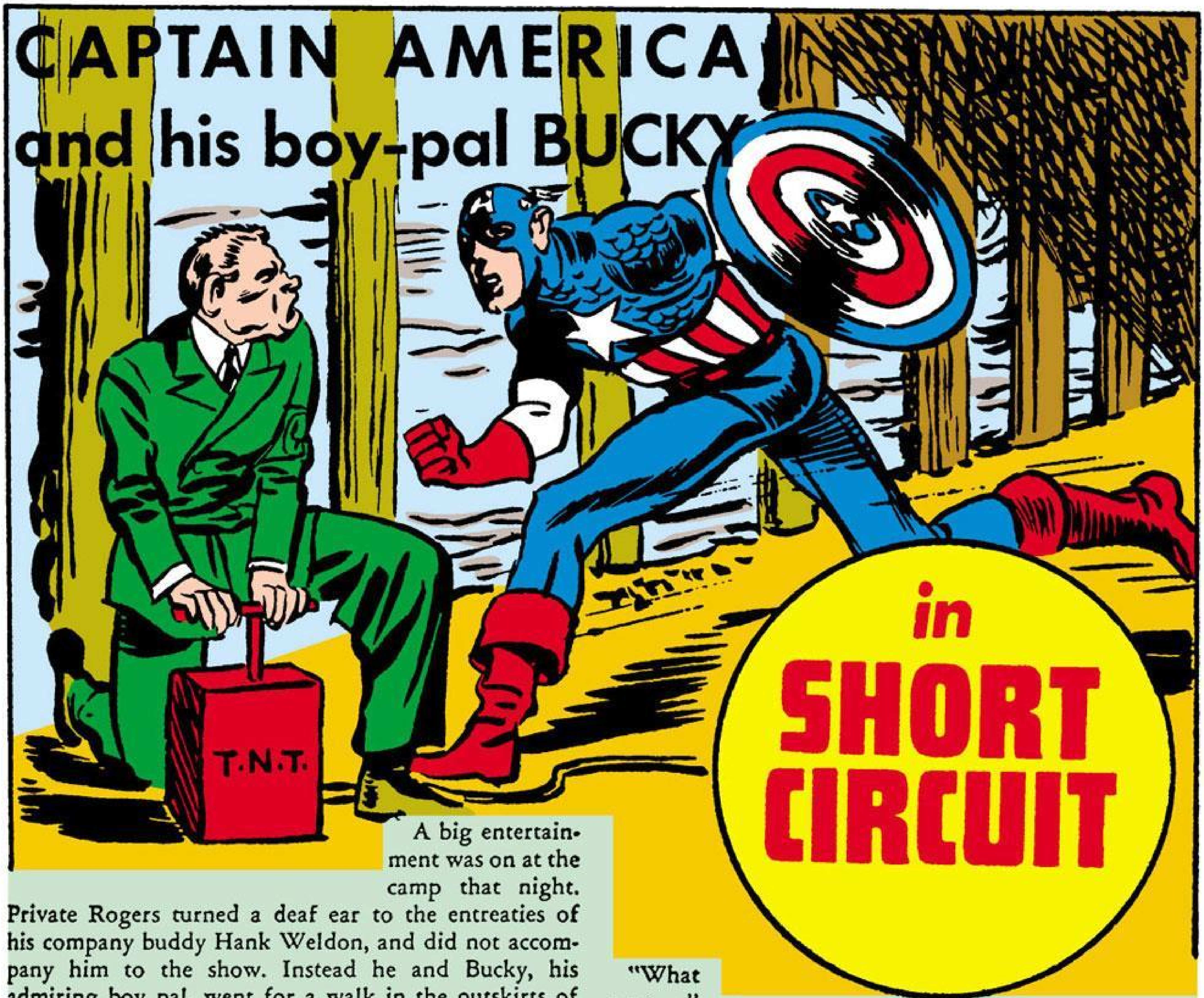

MEANWHILE, **CAPTAIN AMERICA** CONTINUES HIS UNTIRING SEARCH FOR HIS FRIEND...
WAX-M
WELL I'LL BE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS PLACE SOONER!
WAX-MUSEUM
IF THEY'VE HARMED THAT LAD, I'LL---
WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE!
THIS IMAGE LOOKS LIKE SENATOR THOMAS WHO DISAPPEARED WEEKS AGO!
THAT'S FUNNY. ALL THESE MEN HAVE DISAPPEARED.. NOW THEY'RE IN WAX...THE LAST TWO SPACES ARE FOR BUCKY AND ME!
MAYBE IT'S---WAIT A MINUTE, THESE HEADS AREN'T WAX...*THEY'RE* **REAL FLESH AND BLOOD!!**
THATS RIGHT, MISTER.. NOTHING WAX ABOUT THEM AT ALL!


DOWN THE STAIRS, HERR **CAPTAIN,** AND NO TRICKS!
BETTER LET 'EM TAKE ME, MAYBE ILL FIND **BUCKY!**
AH--- **CAPTAIN AMERICA!** THIS *IS* A SURPRISE!
CAP!
SO YOU'RE THIS PESKY **WAX MAN!**
**CORRECT!** AND BEFORE I FINISH MY COLLECTION OF **"WAX HEADS"** I'M GOING TO REVEAL MY NEAT LITTLE PLOT!!
WITH THIS NEW ROCKET BOMBER, I CAN **DESTROY AMERICA!** I CAN BLAST THIS COUNTRY TO DUST AND I'M GOING TO DO JUST THAT!
BUT YOU'LL NEED MEN! ---PLENTY OF THEM. WHAT ABOUT THAT?
WRONG AGAIN, CAPTAIN. EVERYTHING IS OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL! THAT WAY I DON'T RISK A SINGLE MAN!
MEANWHILE **CAPTAIN AMERICA** BACKS STEALTHILY INTO THE WAX-MELTING FIRE. THE FLAMES LICK AT THE ROPE THAT BINDS HIS WRISTS.


I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
CRACK
BANG
BANG
C'MON, CAP! TURN ME LOOSE SO I CAN GET IN ON THE FUN!
THERE!
SMASH
CRACK
LET ME AT 'EM!
THERE'S ONLY TWO OF THEM! YOU CAN EASILY WHIP 'EM!
I GOT YOUR SHIELD, CAP!
BULLETS WON'T HELP YOU RATS!
BANG
BANG
CAPTAIN AMERICA BATTERS HIS WAY THROUGH THE WAX MAN'S MOBSTERS UNTIL HE GAINS THE TOP OF THE STAIRS
SOCK
WHY DON'T YOU FALL!? WHY DO YOU KEEP COMING ON!?!
PING
SUDDENLY THE WAX MAN'S COURAGE LEAVES HIM AND HE FLEES IN TERROR...
THEY'LL NEVER GET ME--- NEVER!


CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY PURSUE THE WAX-MAN WHO DASHES INTO THE SURROUNDING SHADOWS AND DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW..
WHAT TH'- HE'S GONE!
HE'S SOMEWHERE IN THIS ROOM WE'LL FIND HIM!
I'LL LOOK IN THIS END OF THE ROOM WHILE YOU TAKE THE OTHER
NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE HE COULD BE HIDING?
A HAND SLOWLY EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS...
MMM!
HA!
HERE'S A TRICK CAP TAUGHT ME!
WHY YOU YOUNG --UFF!
BIFF
FOR THAT I'M GOING TO CHOKE YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!
SOCK
4


HE'S OUT--- CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
WAIT A MINUTE WHAT'S THIS?
STRIKE ME PINK! HE'S BEEN WEARING A MASK!
WELL I'LL BE---LOOK WHO HE IS! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?
YES, IT'S HIS HONOR, MAYOR DOBBS! RATHER CLEVER EH?
I'LL SAY!
BUT HE WASN'T CLEVER ENOUGH, IT'S NOT EASY TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE---ESPECIALLY WHEN WE'RE THE BIRDS!
SOMETIME LATER, THE POLICE BREAK INTO THE WAX MUSEUM
IF YOU'RE FOOLING US, CASEY, I'LL HAVE YOUR BADGE FOR THIS!
I'M TELLIN' YA MIKE, I HEARD A COMMOTION IN HERE WHILE I WAS ON ME BEAT!
GEE! TAKE A LOOK!
WAX STATUE OF AN AMERICAN TRAITOR, BENEDICT ARNOLD!
MAYOR DOBBS! I OUGHTA BUST YA ONE FOR LOWERING OUR SALARY LAST YEAR!
YEAH, YA DIRTY CROOK!
SO YOU'RE THE BIG BAD WAX MAN! HA, HA! HA!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT CAMP.
HELLO, SARGE!
GOOD MORNING, SARGE!
WHAT? YER STILL CLEANIN' THE STABLE A MILLION FIGHTS GOIN' ON AND YOU TWO TAKIN' IT EASY.. THIS'LL MEAN K.P. FOR THE TWO OF YA!



# CAPTAIN AMERICA and his boy-pal BUCKY

## in SHORT CIRCUIT

A big entertainment was on at the camp that night. Private Rogers turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of his company buddy Hank Weldon, and did not accompany him to the show. Instead he and Bucky, his admiring boy pal, went for a walk in the outskirts of the camp. It was just the kind of a night that Rogers was crazy about. The full moon threw deep shadows over the beautiful landscape that opened out before them. They had gone but a short way, when a shadow as of a gallows fell across their path.

"What's that?" whispered Bucky in awe-stricken tones. "Looks like one of those things they hang men on, doesn't it?"

"I was just thinking the very same thing," answered Rogers. When they came closer, the sinister looking shadow was cast by nothing more dreadful than the super-structure of a long abandoned shaft in a deserted mine.

"Spooky looking place," breathed Bucky.

"Sure is," agreed the soldier. "I—" He stopped dead.

"What's the matter?" questioned the boy, sensing the other's tenseness. Like a shot, the soldier dropped to the ground, his ear flattened against it — listening. Rogers possessed an ear of unbelievable sensitivity, hearing things that passed unnoticed by many others. He now arose and streaked over to the mine shaft, and peered down into its inky blackness.

"What are—" began the boy, but Rogers silenced him by a sign, motioning him to also look down the shaft.

"See that?" asked the private, as he gripped the lad's arm in excitement. But strain his eyes as he would, Bucky saw nothing. Those eyes of Rogers; they were as keen as a cat's. After several minutes, that seemed hours to the unseeing boy, the private whispered:

"Hold this flash, Bucky. There's somebody down there. I'm going down to investigate."

While the boy played the flash on the walls of the shaft, Rogers let himself down along the heavy wooden beams. The cable and lift had long ago disappeared. As he neared the bottom of the shaft, he signalled Bucky to put out the flash. The reflected light that he had noticed from above, now gave him all the illumination that he needed. He could hear voices, but could not make out what they were saying.

In an enlarged, room like, vault in one of the cross tunnels or galleries, some distance from the shaft down which Rogers had just come, four men had but now arrived. They were carrying large wooden cases on their shoulders. These they put down on top of others in a little mine cart, but they did this with the utmost care. The boxes were labeled DYNAMITE.

"Now ve haff all de oxblosives here." Spoke a hard faced man, evidently the leader of this gang. "HMMM, dot iss goot!"

"Yeah, Herr Glotz," said one of the men. "All we godda do, is connect da wires and push dis little baby buggy down to da end o' da shaft."

"You iss sure dot it iss right under de recreation hall?" asked the leader.

"Sure t'ing," replied the other. "De shaft goes up near da surface dere, and it's right smack in da middle o' da Soldiers' Fun Shack." The leader looked at his wrist watch.

"Twenty minutes, dot entertainment hass been going on. Even de late vuns vill be dere now. HMMM, die Halle vill be full mit soldiers. Ach, how der Fuehrer vould enchoy diss."

"Not half as much as I'd enjoy having the heel here," cried Captain America, standing at the end of the gallery in all his splendor. There was a streak of blurred Red, White and Blue, as he sprang at the Nazi. A sickening thud as his great fist whammed against the leader's jaw. An agonized "ACH!" and the big Totalitarian crumbled into a heap. The other men stood irresolute, looking at the powerful man standing before them in his Star Spangled uniform, as though he were an apparition, a ghost. But they recovered in a jiffy, when Captain America sailed into them.

"Look out fer da DYNAMITE!" screamed one crook, as one of the gangsters took a shot at the Captain, the bullet whistling close to his head and carving a groove along one of the ammunition boxes. The sound of the shot reverberated through the low mine gallery like mighty thunder. Captain America sprang at him with the fury of a charging tiger. The gun went spinning to the end of the gallery, as the gangster crumbled under the onslaught. Two more hefty wallops, and the remaining two were rendered Hors de Combats.

Captain America ran along the gallery from which the gangsters had come. He knew that Bucky was safe, for the boy would never be able to clamber down those far apart beams. At the extreme end of the gallery he came upon a member of the gang with the "SET OFF BOX" between his knees. This bird took one look at the speedily approaching apparition of OLD GLORY, and with a yell of fear, pushed the plunger down into the box. A terrific explosion shook the earth. Captain America was blown clear out of the gallery, through the end opening, and landed in a clump of bushes —unhurt.

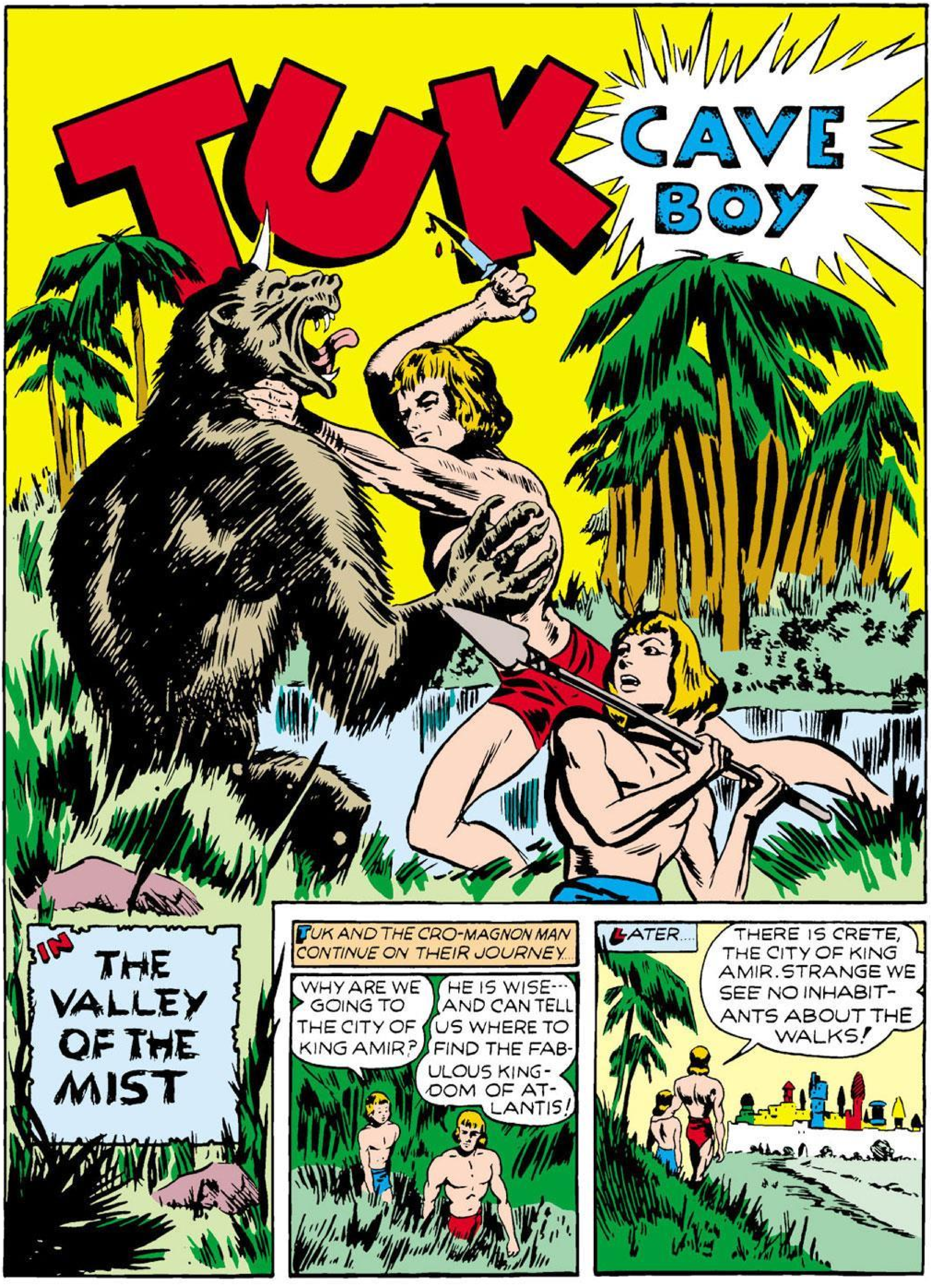
Rogers, again in his private uniform, and Bucky were sitting in the Canteen. The show in the recreation hall had just let out. Soldiers were streaming into the refreshment place.

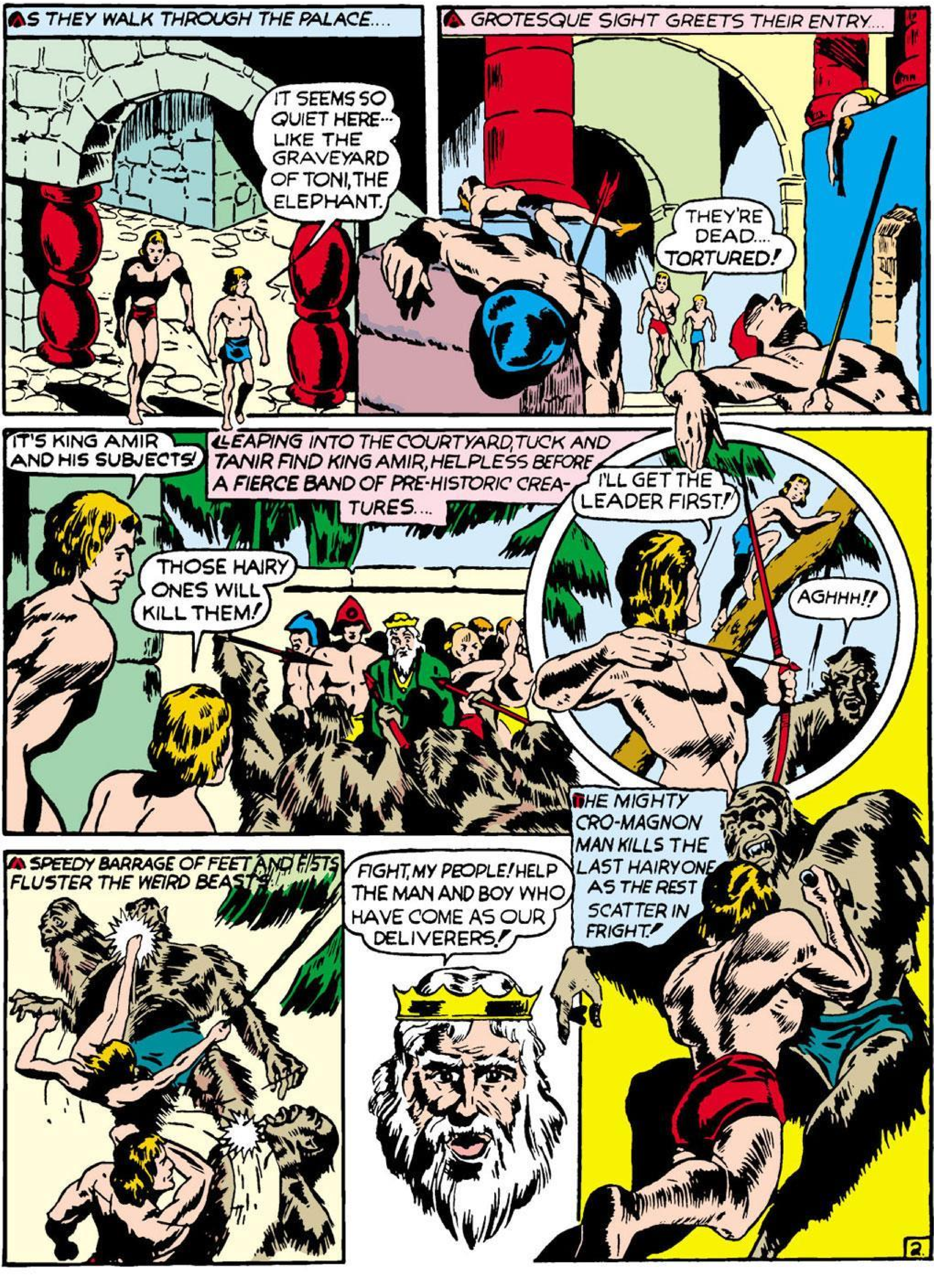
"Gosh, you missed something," remarked Hank, seating himself at the table with Rogers and Bucky. "Some Nazi Sappers tried to blow up the recreation hall with all of us in it, but they got a SHORT-CIRCUIT and blew themselves up instead."

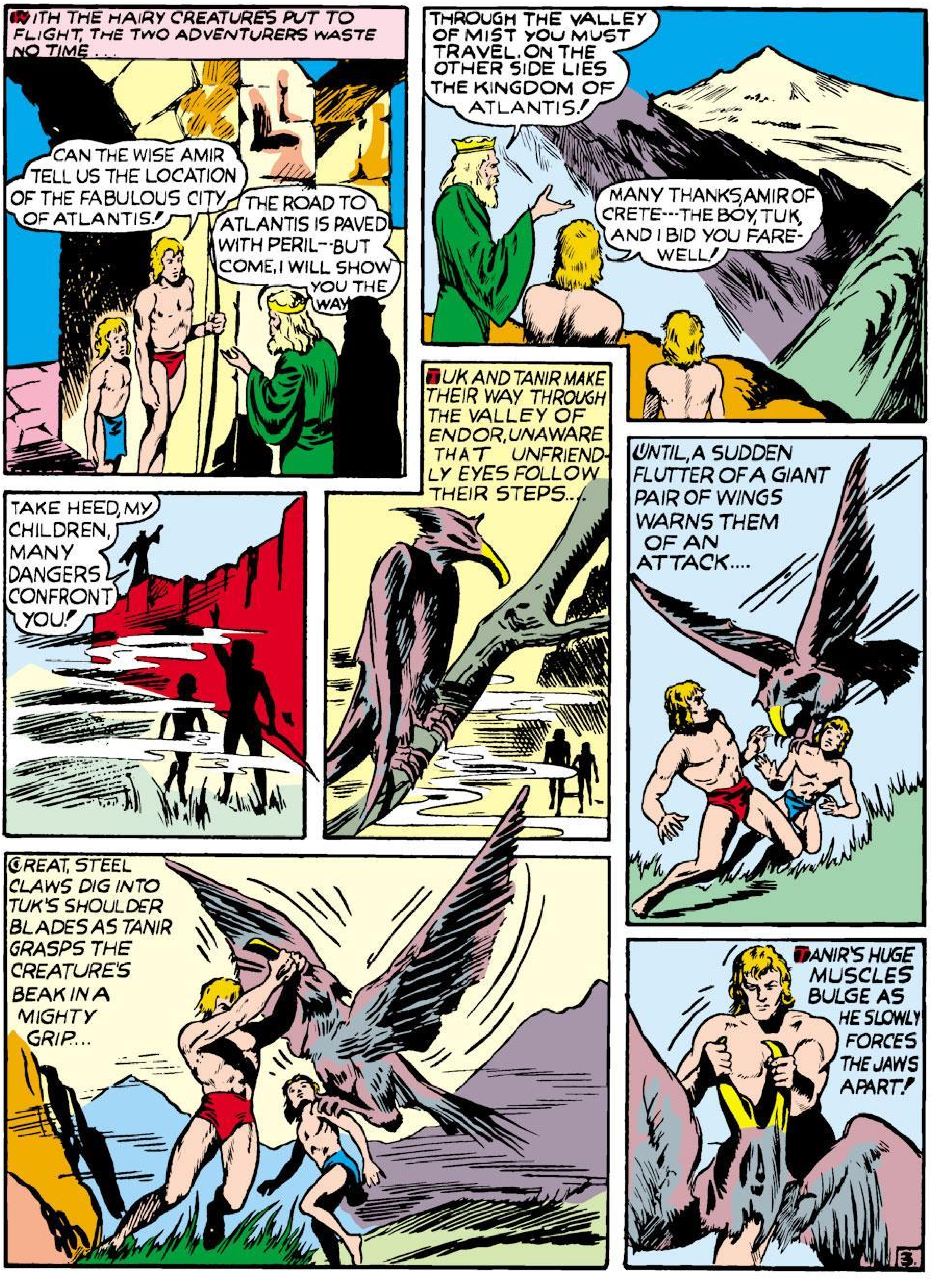
"What do you know about that?" replied Rogers, stepping on Bucky's foot under the table. "HMMM! A SHORT-CIRCUIT."

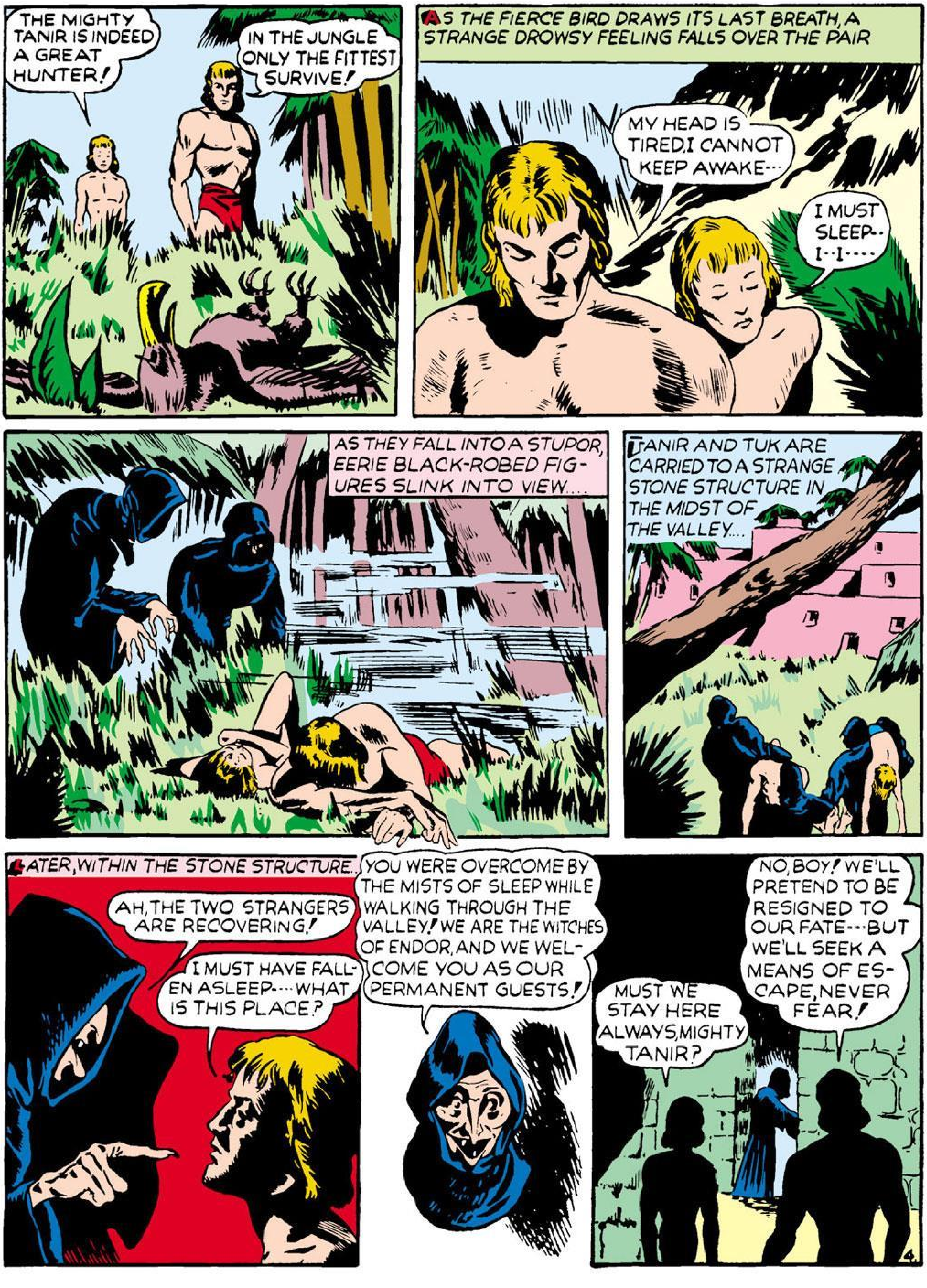
The End.

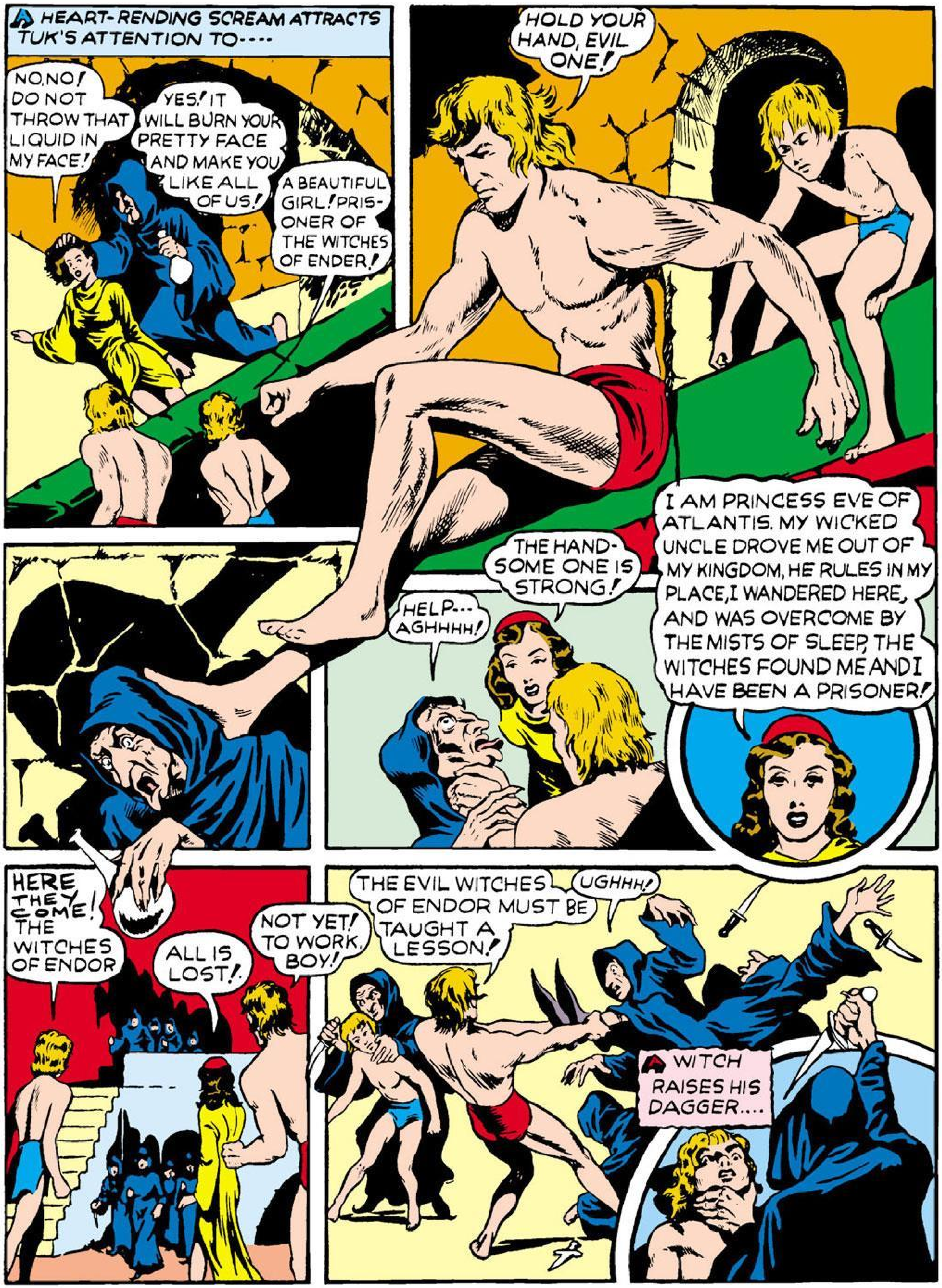
NEXT MONTH,
BY POPULAR DEMAND---
THE RETURN OF
THE RED SKULL
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE of
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

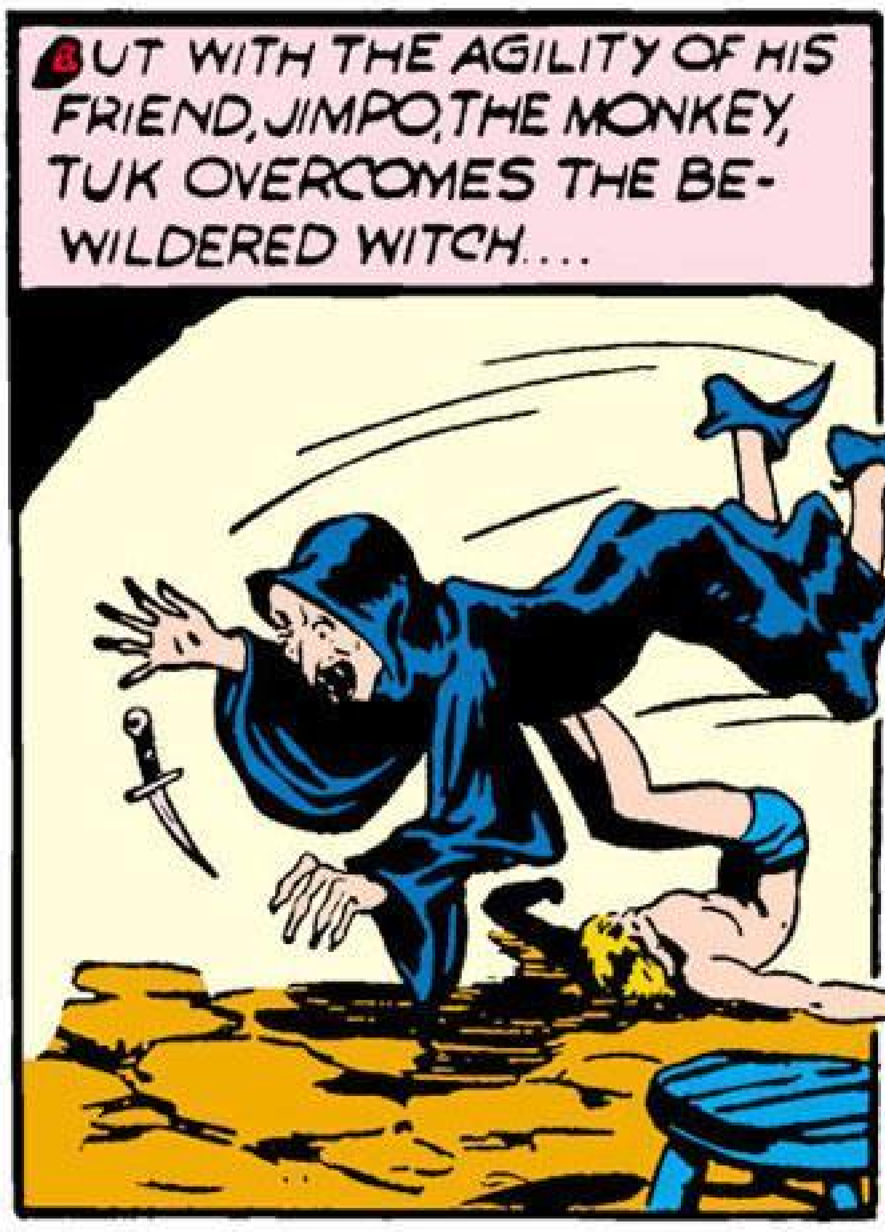

TUK
CAVE BOY
IN THE VALLEY OF THE MIST
TUK AND THE CRO-MAGNON MAN CONTINUE ON THEIR JOURNEY...
WHY ARE WE GOING TO THE CITY OF KING AMIR?
HE IS WISE--AND CAN TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE FABULOUS KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS!
LATER....
THERE IS CRETE, THE CITY OF KING AMIR. STRANGE WE SEE NO INHABITANTS ABOUT THE WALKS!

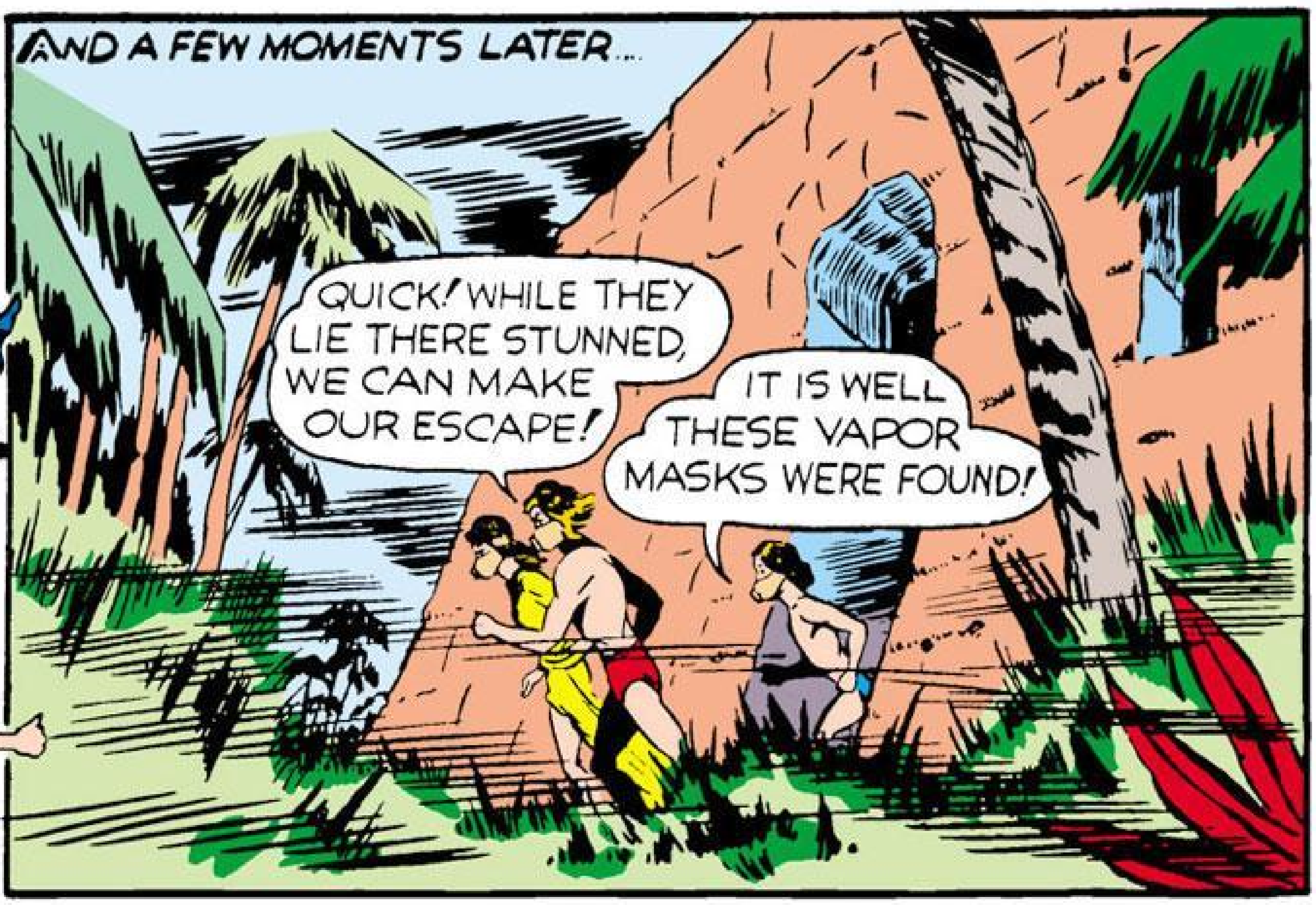

AS THEY WALK THROUGH THE PALACE....
IT SEEMS SO QUIET HERE... LIKE THE GRAVEYARD OF TONI, THE ELEPHANT.
A GROTESQUE SIGHT GREETS THEIR ENTRY....
THEY'RE DEAD.... TORTURED!
IT'S KING AMIR AND HIS SUBJECTS!
LEAPING INTO THE COURTYARD, TUCK AND TANIR FIND KING AMIR, HELPLESS BEFORE A FIERCE BAND OF PRE-HISTORIC CREATURES....
THOSE HAIRY ONES WILL KILL THEM!
I'LL GET THE LEADER FIRST!
AGHHH!!
A SPEEDY BARRAGE OF FEET AND FISTS FLUSTER THE WEIRD BEASTS!
FIGHT, MY PEOPLE! HELP THE MAN AND BOY WHO HAVE COME AS OUR DELIVERERS!
THE MIGHTY CRO-MAGNON MAN KILLS THE LAST HAIRY ONE AS THE REST SCATTER IN FRIGHT!

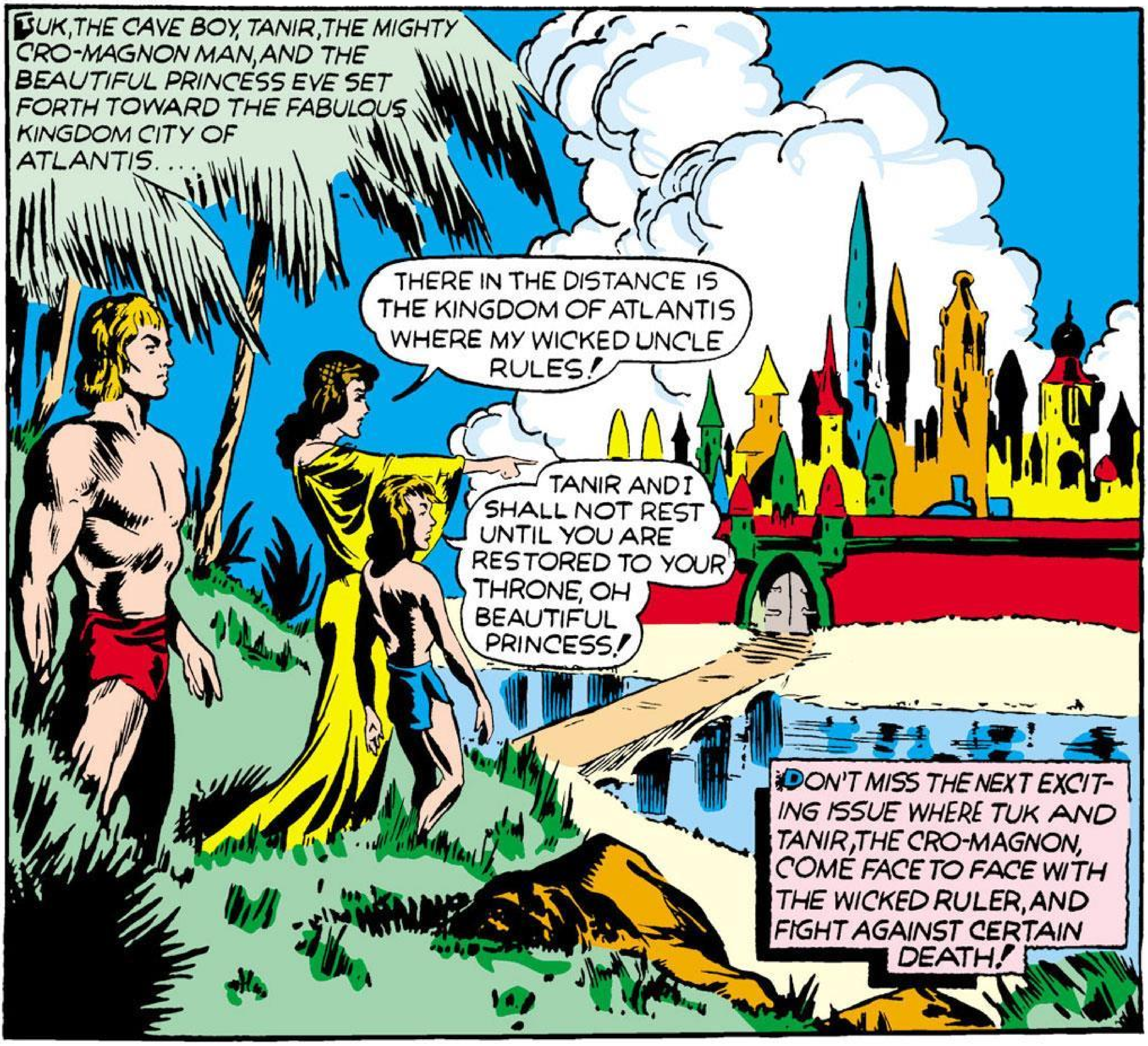

WITH THE HAIRY CREATURES PUT TO FLIGHT, THE TWO ADVENTURERS WASTE NO TIME . . .
CAN THE WISE AMIR TELL US THE LOCATION OF THE FABULOUS CITY OF ATLANTIS!
THE ROAD TO ATLANTIS IS PAVED WITH PERIL--BUT COME, I WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY
THROUGH THE VALLEY OF MIST YOU MUST TRAVEL. ON THE OTHER SIDE LIES THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS!
MANY THANKS, AMIR OF CRETE---THE BOY, TUK, AND I BID YOU FAREWELL!
TAKE HEED, MY CHILDREN, MANY DANGERS CONFRONT YOU!
TUK AND TANIR MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE VALLEY OF ENDOR, UNAWARE THAT UNFRIENDLY EYES FOLLOW THEIR STEPS....
UNTIL, A SUDDEN FLUTTER OF A GIANT PAIR OF WINGS WARNS THEM OF AN ATTACK....
GREAT, STEEL CLAWS DIG INTO TUK'S SHOULDER BLADES AS TANIR GRASPS THE CREATURE'S BEAK IN A MIGHTY GRIP...
TANIR'S HUGE MUSCLES BULGE AS HE SLOWLY FORCES THE JAWS APART!

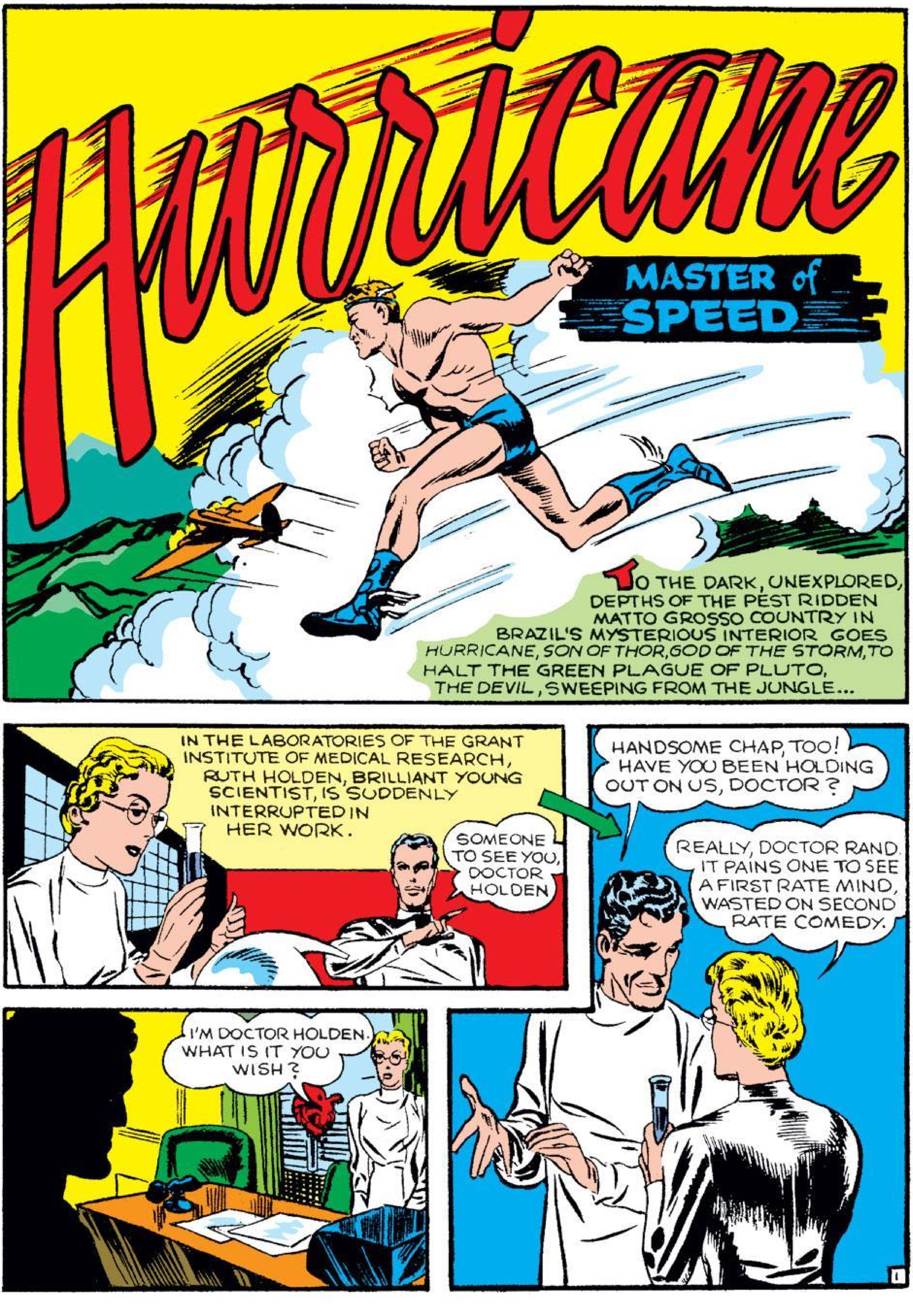

THE MIGHTY TANIR IS INDEED A GREAT HUNTER!
IN THE JUNGLE ONLY THE FITTEST SURVIVE!
AS THE FIERCE BIRD DRAWS ITS LAST BREATH, A STRANGE DROWSY FEELING FALLS OVER THE PAIR
MY HEAD IS TIRED, I CANNOT KEEP AWAKE---
I MUST SLEEP-- I--I----
AS THEY FALL INTO A STUPOR, EERIE BLACK-ROBED FIGURES SLINK INTO VIEW....
TANIR AND TUK ARE CARRIED TO A STRANGE STONE STRUCTURE IN THE MIDST OF THE VALLEY....
LATER, WITHIN THE STONE STRUCTURE...
AH, THE TWO STRANGERS ARE RECOVERING!
I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP--- WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
YOU WERE OVERCOME BY THE MISTS OF SLEEP WHILE WALKING THROUGH THE VALLEY! WE ARE THE WITCHES OF ENDOR, AND WE WELCOME YOU AS OUR PERMANENT GUESTS!
MUST WE STAY HERE ALWAYS, MIGHTY TANIR?
NO, BOY! WE'LL PRETEND TO BE RESIGNED TO OUR FATE---BUT WE'LL SEEK A MEANS OF ESCAPE, NEVER FEAR!
4.

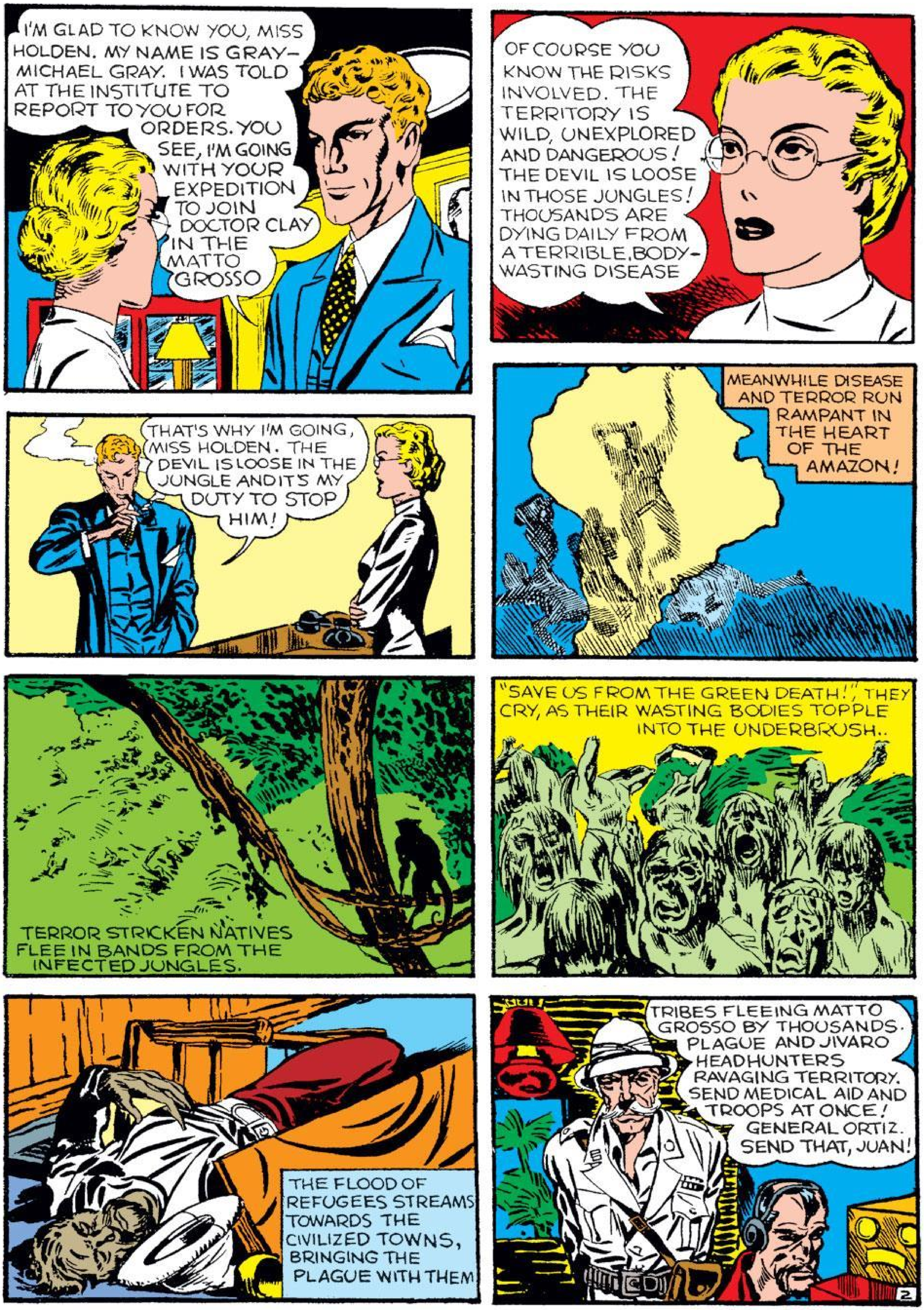

A HEART-RENDING SCREAM ATTRACTS TUK'S ATTENTION TO----
NO, NO! DO NOT THROW THAT LIQUID IN MY FACE!
YES! IT WILL BURN YOUR PRETTY FACE AND MAKE YOU LIKE ALL OF US!
A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! PRISONER OF THE WITCHES OF ENDER!
HOLD YOUR HAND, EVIL ONE!
THE HANDSOME ONE IS STRONG!
HELP--- AGHHHH!
I AM PRINCESS EVE OF ATLANTIS. MY WICKED UNCLE DROVE ME OUT OF MY KINGDOM, HE RULES IN MY PLACE, I WANDERED HERE, AND WAS OVERCOME BY THE MISTS OF SLEEP, THE WITCHES FOUND ME AND I HAVE BEEN A PRISONER!
HERE THEY COME! THE WITCHES OF ENDOR
ALL IS LOST!
NOT YET! TO WORK, BOY!
THE EVIL WITCHES OF ENDOR MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON!
UGHHH!
A WITCH RAISES HIS DAGGER....

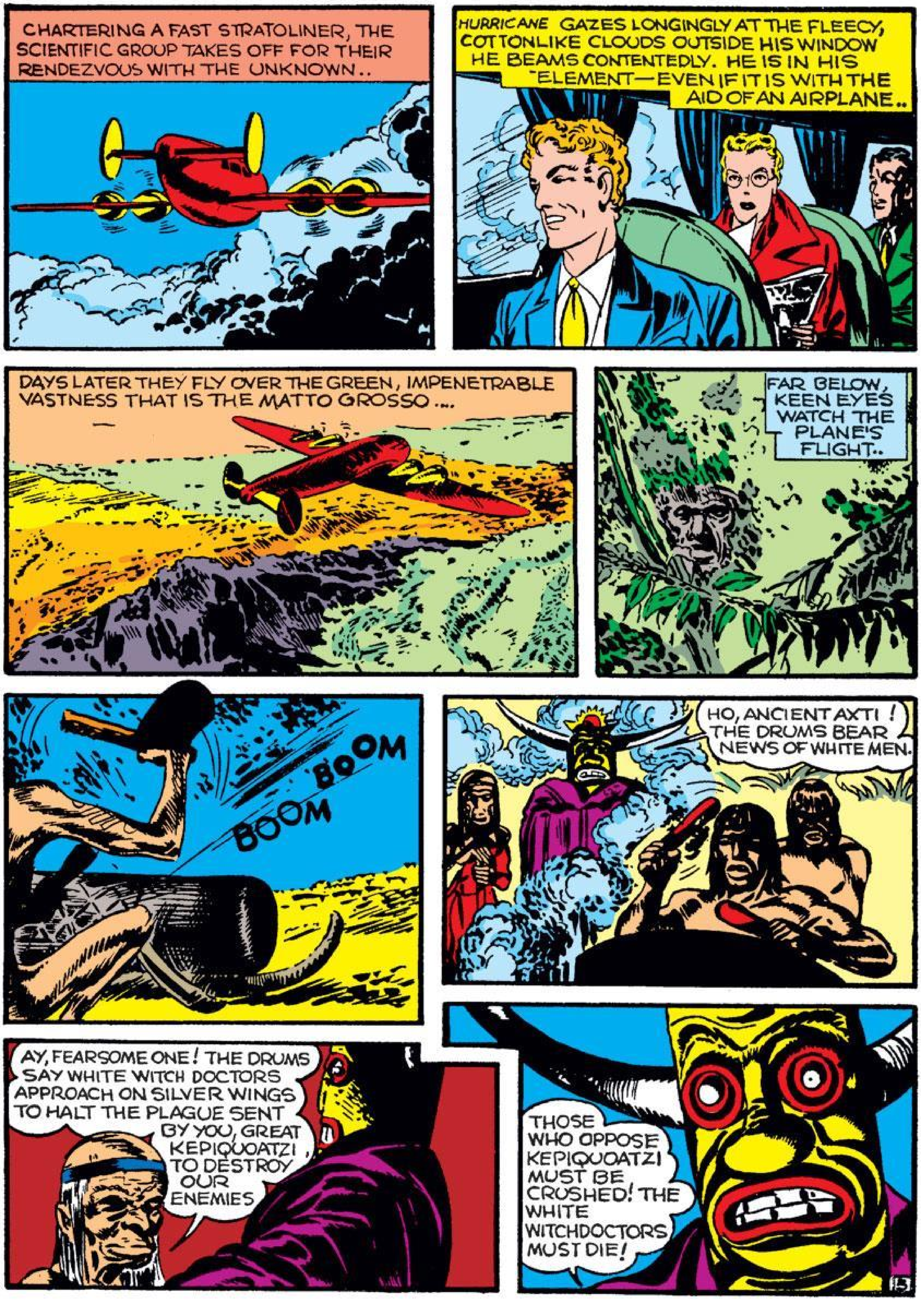

BUT WITH THE AGILITY OF HIS FRIEND, JIMPO, THE MONKEY, TUK OVERCOMES THE BEWILDERED WITCH....


AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
QUICK! WHILE THEY LIE THERE STUNNED, WE CAN MAKE OUR ESCAPE!
IT IS WELL THESE VAPOR MASKS WERE FOUND!


TUK, THE CAVE BOY, TANIR, THE MIGHTY CRO-MAGNON MAN, AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS EVE SET FORTH TOWARD THE FABULOUS KINGDOM CITY OF ATLANTIS....
THERE IN THE DISTANCE IS THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS WHERE MY WICKED UNCLE RULES!
TANIR AND I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL YOU ARE RESTORED TO YOUR THRONE, OH BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE WHERE TUK AND TANIR, THE CRO-MAGNON, COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE WICKED RULER, AND FIGHT AGAINST CERTAIN DEATH!


Hurricane
MASTER of SPEED
TO THE DARK, UNEXPLORED, DEPTHS OF THE PEST RIDDEN MATTO GROSSO COUNTRY IN BRAZIL'S MYSTERIOUS INTERIOR GOES *HURRICANE, SON OF THOR, GOD OF THE STORM,* TO HALT THE GREEN PLAGUE OF PLUTO, *THE DEVIL*, SWEEPING FROM THE JUNGLE...
IN THE LABORATORIES OF THE GRANT INSTITUTE OF MEDICAL RESEARCH, RUTH HOLDEN, BRILLIANT YOUNG SCIENTIST, IS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED IN HER WORK.
SOMEONE TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR HOLDEN
I'M DOCTOR HOLDEN. WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?
HANDSOME CHAP, TOO! HAVE YOU BEEN HOLDING OUT ON US, DOCTOR?
REALLY, DOCTOR RAND. IT PAINS ONE TO SEE A FIRST RATE MIND, WASTED ON SECOND RATE COMEDY.


I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MISS HOLDEN. MY NAME IS GRAY—MICHAEL GRAY. I WAS TOLD AT THE INSTITUTE TO REPORT TO YOU FOR ORDERS. YOU SEE, I'M GOING WITH YOUR EXPEDITION TO JOIN DOCTOR CLAY IN THE MATTO GROSSO
OF COURSE YOU KNOW THE RISKS INVOLVED. THE TERRITORY IS WILD, UNEXPLORED AND DANGEROUS! THE DEVIL IS LOOSE IN THOSE JUNGLES! THOUSANDS ARE DYING DAILY FROM A TERRIBLE, BODY-WASTING DISEASE
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING, MISS HOLDEN. THE DEVIL IS LOOSE IN THE JUNGLE AND IT'S MY DUTY TO STOP HIM!
MEANWHILE DISEASE AND TERROR RUN RAMPANT IN THE HEART OF THE AMAZON!
TERROR STRICKEN NATIVES FLEE IN BANDS FROM THE INFECTED JUNGLES.
"SAVE US FROM THE GREEN DEATH!", THEY CRY, AS THEIR WASTING BODIES TOPPLE INTO THE UNDERBRUSH..
THE FLOOD OF REFUGEES STREAMS TOWARDS THE CIVILIZED TOWNS, BRINGING THE PLAGUE WITH THEM
TRIBES FLEEING MATTO GROSSO BY THOUSANDS. PLAGUE AND JIVARO HEADHUNTERS RAVAGING TERRITORY. SEND MEDICAL AID AND TROOPS AT ONCE! GENERAL ORTIZ. SEND THAT, JUAN!
2


CHARTERING A FAST STRATOLINER, THE SCIENTIFIC GROUP TAKES OFF FOR THEIR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE UNKNOWN..
HURRICANE GAZES LONGINGLY AT THE FLEECY, COTTONLIKE CLOUDS OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW HE BEAMS CONTENTEDLY. HE IS IN HIS ELEMENT—EVEN IF IT IS WITH THE AID OF AN AIRPLANE..
DAYS LATER THEY FLY OVER THE GREEN, IMPENETRABLE VASTNESS THAT IS THE MATTO GROSSO....
FAR BELOW, KEEN EYES WATCH THE PLANE'S FLIGHT..
BOOM
BOOM
HO, ANCIENT AXTI! THE DRUMS BEAR NEWS OF WHITE MEN.
AY, FEARSOME ONE! THE DRUMS SAY WHITE WITCH DOCTORS APPROACH ON SILVER WINGS TO HALT THE PLAGUE SENT BY YOU, GREAT KEPIQUOATZI TO DESTROY OUR ENEMIES
THOSE WHO OPPOSE KEPIQUOATZI MUST BE CRUSHED! THE WHITE WITCHDOCTORS MUST DIE!
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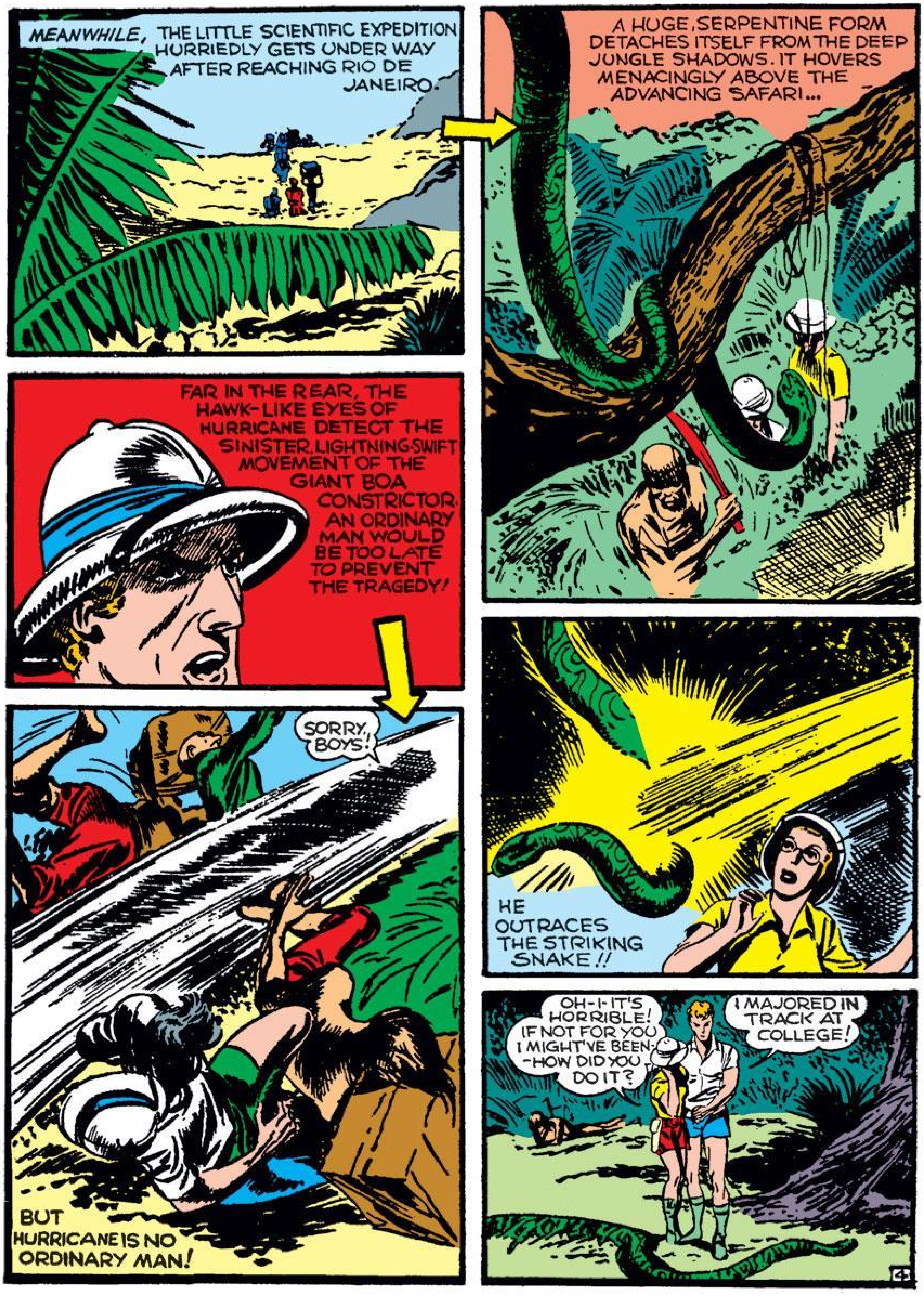
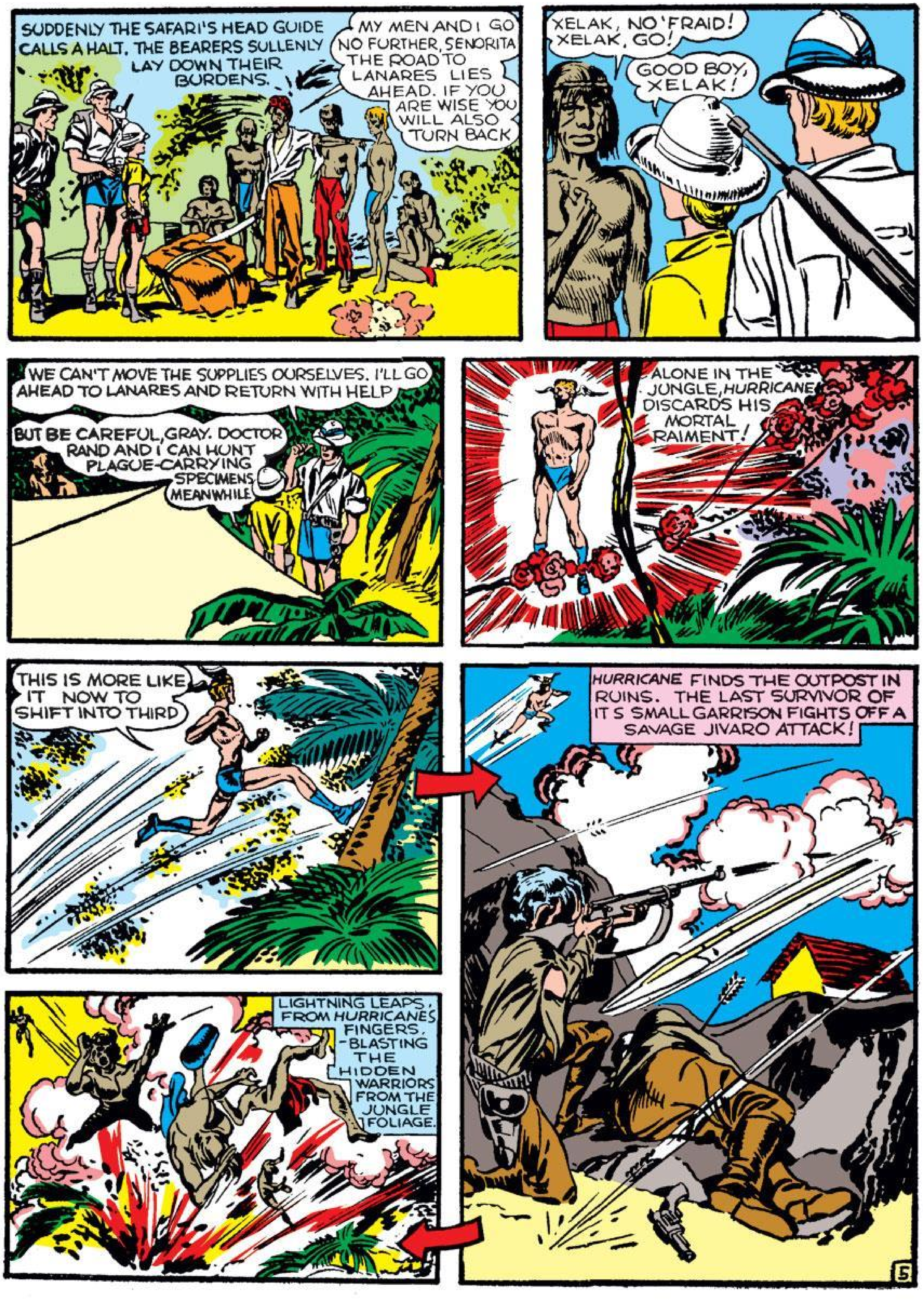
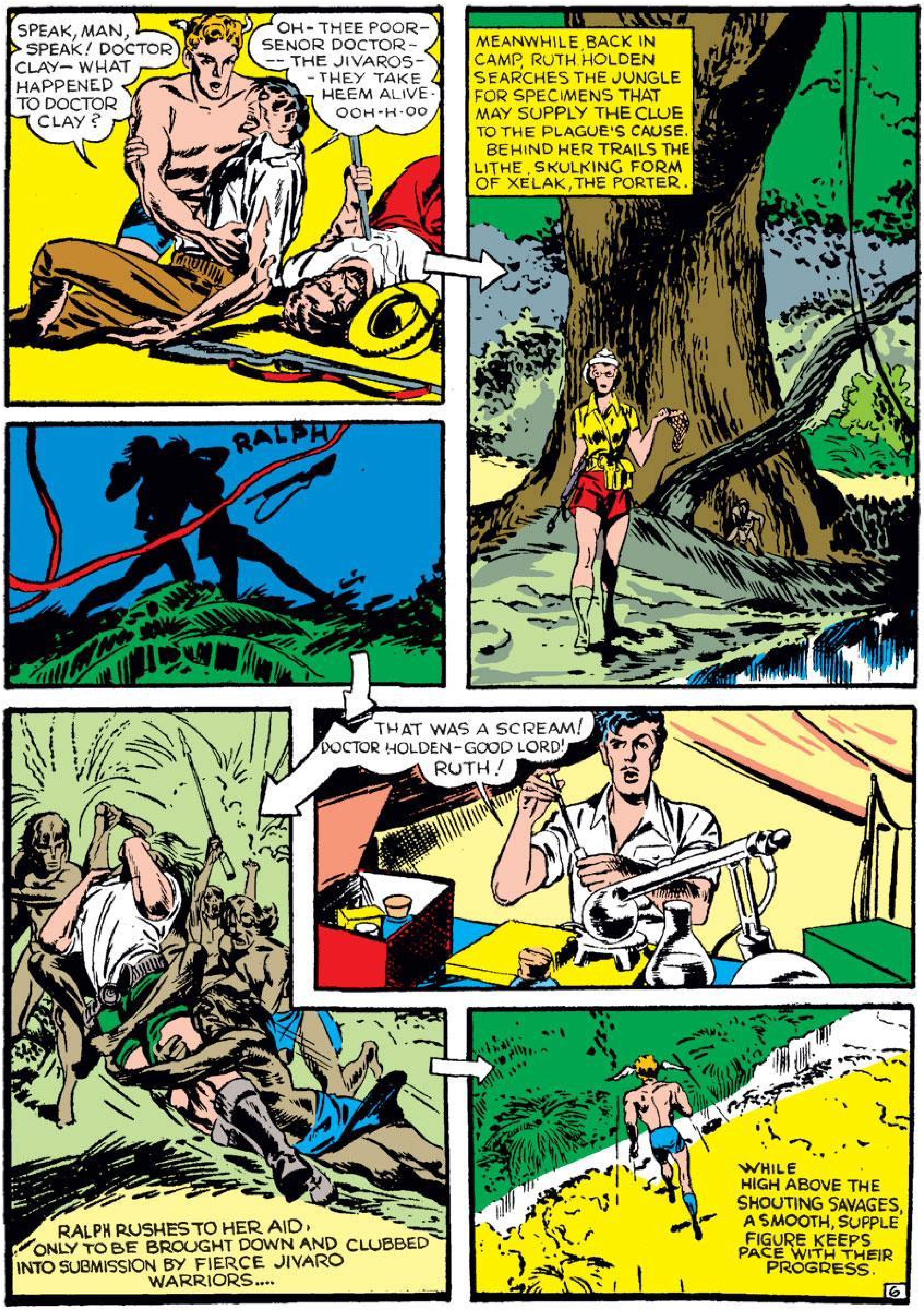
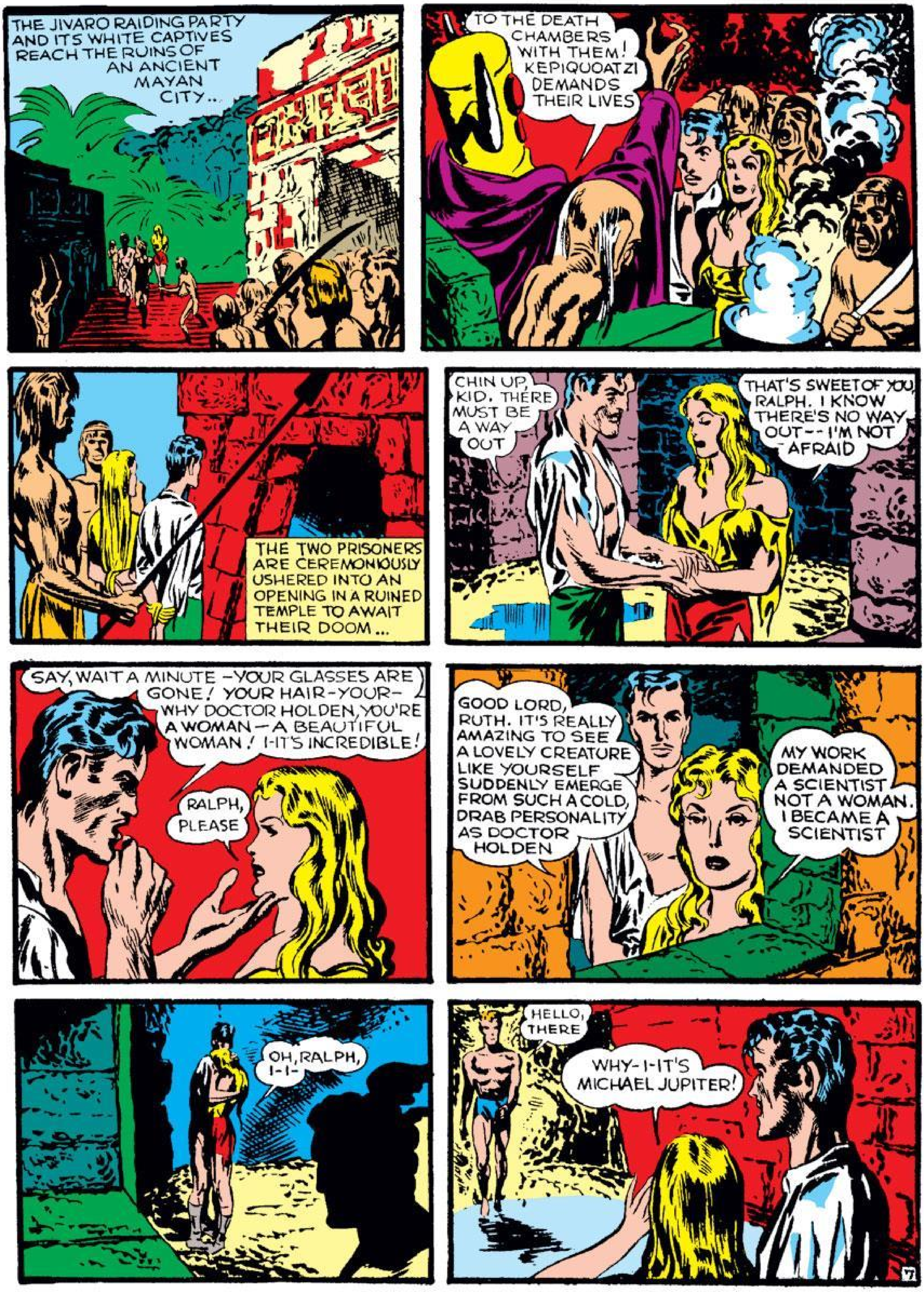

MEANWHILE, THE LITTLE SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION HURRIEDLY GETS UNDER WAY AFTER REACHING RIO DE JANEIRO.
A HUGE, SERPENTINE FORM DETACHES ITSELF FROM THE DEEP JUNGLE SHADOWS. IT HOVERS MENACINGLY ABOVE THE ADVANCING SAFARI...
FAR IN THE REAR, THE HAWK-LIKE EYES OF HURRICANE DETECT THE SINISTER, LIGHTNING-SWIFT MOVEMENT OF THE GIANT BOA CONSTRICTOR. AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD BE TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE TRAGEDY!
SORRY, BOYS!
BUT HURRICANE IS NO ORDINARY MAN!
HE OUTRACES THE STRIKING SNAKE!!
OH-I-IT'S HORRIBLE! IF NOT FOR YOU I MIGHT'VE BEEN-- HOW DID YOU DO IT?
I MAJORED IN TRACK AT COLLEGE!


SUDDENLY THE SAFARI'S HEAD GUIDE CALLS A HALT. THE BEARERS SULLENLY LAY DOWN THEIR BURDENS.
MY MEN AND I GO NO FURTHER, SENORITA THE ROAD TO LANARES LIES AHEAD. IF YOU ARE WISE YOU WILL ALSO TURN BACK
XELAK, NO 'FRAID! XELAK, GO!
GOOD BOY, XELAK!
WE CAN'T MOVE THE SUPPLIES OURSELVES. I'LL GO AHEAD TO LANARES AND RETURN WITH HELP
BUT BE CAREFUL, GRAY. DOCTOR RAND AND I CAN HUNT PLAGUE-CARRYING SPECIMENS MEANWHILE
ALONE IN THE JUNGLE, *HURRICANE* DISCARDS HIS MORTAL RAIMENT!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT NOW TO SHIFT INTO THIRD
LIGHTNING LEAPS. FROM *HURRICANES* FINGERS. -BLASTING THE HIDDEN WARRIORS FROM THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE.
*HURRICANE* FINDS THE OUTPOST IN RUINS. THE LAST SURVIVOR OF IT S SMALL GARRISON FIGHTS OFF A SAVAGE JIVARO ATTACK!


SPEAK, MAN, SPEAK! DOCTOR CLAY– WHAT HAPPENED TO DOCTOR CLAY?
OH– THEE POOR– SENOR DOCTOR– – THE JIVAROS– –THEY TAKE HEEM ALIVE– OOH-H-OO
MEANWHILE, BACK IN CAMP, RUTH HOLDEN SEARCHES THE JUNGLE FOR SPECIMENS THAT MAY SUPPLY THE CLUE TO THE PLAGUE'S CAUSE. BEHIND HER TRAILS THE LITHE, SKULKING FORM OF XELAK, THE PORTER.
RALPH
THAT WAS A SCREAM! DOCTOR HOLDEN–GOOD LORD! RUTH!
RALPH RUSHES TO HER AID, ONLY TO BE BROUGHT DOWN AND CLUBBED INTO SUBMISSION BY FIERCE JIVARO WARRIORS....
WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE SHOUTING SAVAGES, A SMOOTH, SUPPLE FIGURE KEEPS PACE WITH THEIR PROGRESS.


THE JIVARO RAIDING PARTY AND ITS WHITE CAPTIVES REACH THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT MAYAN CITY..
TO THE DEATH CHAMBERS WITH THEM! KEPIQUOATZI DEMANDS THEIR LIVES
THE TWO PRISONERS ARE CEREMONIOUSLY USHERED INTO AN OPENING IN A RUINED TEMPLE TO AWAIT THEIR DOOM...
CHIN UP, KID. THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT
THAT'S SWEET OF YOU, RALPH. I KNOW THERE'S NO WAY OUT--I'M NOT AFRAID
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE -YOUR GLASSES ARE GONE! YOUR HAIR-YOUR- WHY DOCTOR HOLDEN, YOU'RE A WOMAN-A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN! I-IT'S INCREDIBLE!
RALPH, PLEASE
GOOD LORD, RUTH. IT'S REALLY AMAZING TO SEE A LOVELY CREATURE LIKE YOURSELF SUDDENLY EMERGE FROM SUCH A COLD, DRAB PERSONALITY AS DOCTOR HOLDEN
MY WORK DEMANDED A SCIENTIST NOT A WOMAN. I BECAME A SCIENTIST
OH, RALPH, I-I-
HELLO, THERE
WHY-I-IT'S MICHAEL JUPITER!
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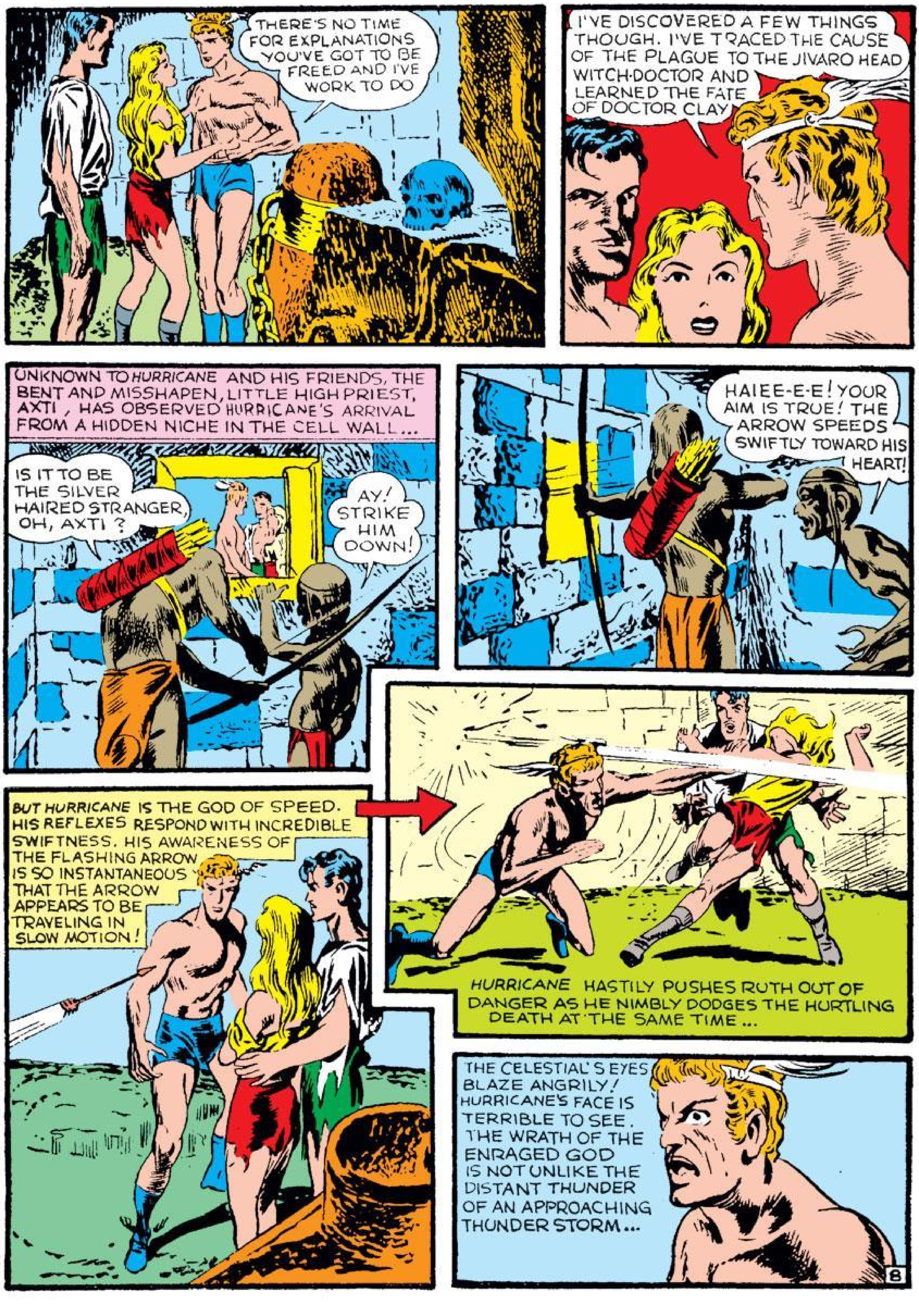
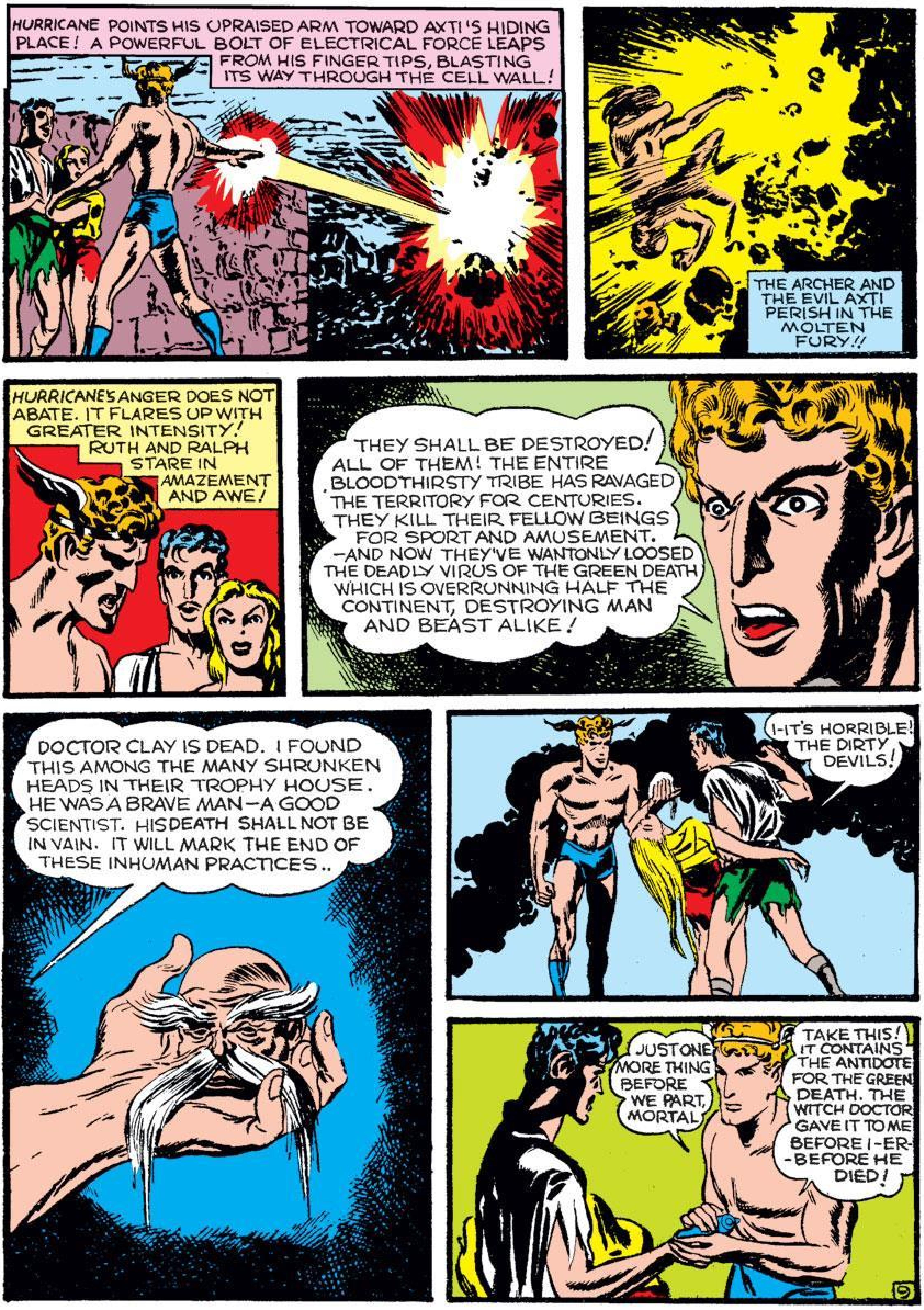

THERE'S NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS YOU'VE GOT TO BE FREED AND I'VE WORK TO DO
I'VE DISCOVERED A FEW THINGS THOUGH. I'VE TRACED THE CAUSE OF THE PLAGUE TO THE JIVARO HEAD WITCH-DOCTOR AND LEARNED THE FATE OF DOCTOR CLAY
UNKNOWN TO *HURRICANE* AND HIS FRIENDS, THE BENT AND MISSHAPEN, LITTLE HIGH PRIEST, AXTI, HAS OBSERVED HURRICANE'S ARRIVAL FROM A HIDDEN NICHE IN THE CELL WALL...
IS IT TO BE THE SILVER HAIRED STRANGER, OH, AXTI ?
AY! STRIKE HIM DOWN!
HAIEE-E-E! YOUR AIM IS TRUE! THE ARROW SPEEDS SWIFTLY TOWARD HIS HEART!
*BUT HURRICANE* IS THE GOD OF SPEED. HIS REFLEXES RESPOND WITH INCREDIBLE SWIFTNESS. HIS AWARENESS OF THE FLASHING ARROW IS SO INSTANTANEOUS THAT THE ARROW APPEARS TO BE TRAVELING IN SLOW MOTION!
*HURRICANE* HASTILY PUSHES RUTH OUT OF DANGER AS HE NIMBLY DODGES THE HURTLING DEATH AT THE SAME TIME...
THE CELESTIAL'S EYES BLAZE ANGRILY! HURRICANE'S FACE IS TERRIBLE TO SEE. THE WRATH OF THE ENRAGED GOD IS NOT UNLIKE THE DISTANT THUNDER OF AN APPROACHING THUNDER STORM...


HURRICANE POINTS HIS UPRAISED ARM TOWARD AXTI'S HIDING PLACE! A POWERFUL BOLT OF ELECTRICAL FORCE LEAPS FROM HIS FINGER TIPS, BLASTING ITS WAY THROUGH THE CELL WALL!
THE ARCHER AND THE EVIL AXTI PERISH IN THE MOLTEN FURY!!
HURRICANE'S ANGER DOES NOT ABATE. IT FLARES UP WITH GREATER INTENSITY! RUTH AND RALPH STARE IN AMAZEMENT AND AWE!
THEY SHALL BE DESTROYED! ALL OF THEM! THE ENTIRE BLOODTHIRSTY TRIBE HAS RAVAGED THE TERRITORY FOR CENTURIES. THEY KILL THEIR FELLOW BEINGS FOR SPORT AND AMUSEMENT. -AND NOW THEY'VE WANTONLY LOOSED THE DEADLY VIRUS OF THE GREEN DEATH WHICH IS OVERRUNNING HALF THE CONTINENT, DESTROYING MAN AND BEAST ALIKE!
DOCTOR CLAY IS DEAD. I FOUND THIS AMONG THE MANY SHRUNKEN HEADS IN THEIR TROPHY HOUSE. HE WAS A BRAVE MAN—A GOOD SCIENTIST. HIS DEATH SHALL NOT BE IN VAIN. IT WILL MARK THE END OF THESE INHUMAN PRACTICES..
I-IT'S HORRIBLE! THE DIRTY DEVILS!
JUST ONE MORE THING BEFORE WE PART, MORTAL
TAKE THIS! IT CONTAINS THE ANTIDOTE FOR THE GREEN DEATH. THE WITCH DOCTOR GAVE IT TO ME BEFORE I-ER- -BEFORE HE DIED!
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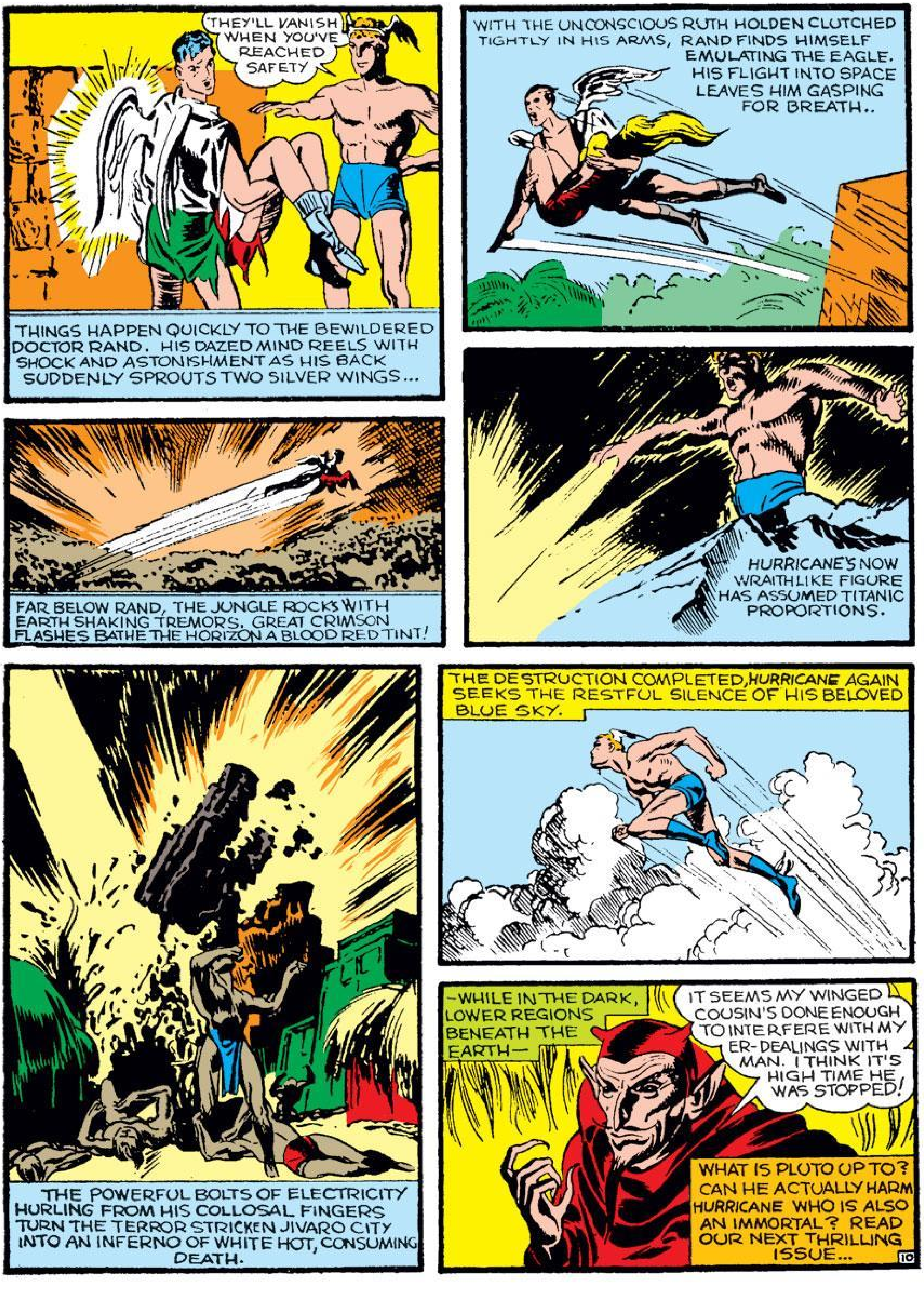
"THEY'LL VANISH WHEN YOU'VE REACHED SAFETY"
THINGS HAPPEN QUICKLY TO THE BEWILDERED DOCTOR RAND. HIS DAZED MIND REELS WITH SHOCK AND ASTONISHMENT AS HIS BACK SUDDENLY SPROUTS TWO SILVER WINGS...
WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS RUTH HOLDEN CLUTCHED TIGHTLY IN HIS ARMS, RAND FINDS HIMSELF EMULATING THE EAGLE. HIS FLIGHT INTO SPACE LEAVES HIM GASPING FOR BREATH..
FAR BELOW RAND, THE JUNGLE ROCKS WITH EARTH SHAKING TREMORS. GREAT CRIMSON FLASHES BATHE THE HORIZON A BLOOD RED TINT!
HURRICANE'S NOW WRAITHLIKE FIGURE HAS ASSUMED TITANIC PROPORTIONS.
THE POWERFUL BOLTS OF ELECTRICITY HURLING FROM HIS COLLOSAL FINGERS TURN THE TERROR STRICKEN JIVARO CITY INTO AN INFERNO OF WHITE HOT, CONSUMING DEATH.
THE DESTRUCTION COMPLETED, HURRICANE AGAIN SEEKS THE RESTFUL SILENCE OF HIS BELOVED BLUE SKY.
—WHILE IN THE DARK, LOWER REGIONS BENEATH THE EARTH—
IT SEEMS MY WINGED COUSIN'S DONE ENOUGH TO INTERFERE WITH MY ER-DEALINGS WITH MAN. I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME HE WAS STOPPED!
WHAT IS PLUTO UP TO? CAN HE ACTUALLY HARM HURRICANE WHO IS ALSO AN IMMORTAL? READ OUR NEXT THRILLING ISSUE...
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